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My Father.

Who hailed me first with rapturous joy,
And did not fret and feel annoy
When the nurse said: Why! *she's* a boy!
My Father.

Who gave that nurse a half-a-crown,
To let him hold me—awkward clown,
Of course he held me upside down?
My Father.

Who ne'er to cut my hair did try—
Jabbing the scissors in my eye,
And cutting every hair away?
My father.

Who set me in the barber's chair
Instead, and had him cut my hair
Like my big brother's, good and square?
My Father.

Who, when I had a little fight,
Because Tom tore my paper kite
And bit me, said I did just right?
My Father.

Improvisations.

Fill, for we drink to Labor!
And Labor, you know, is Prayer:
I'll be as grand as my neighbor
Abroad, and at home as bare!
Debt, and bother, and hurry!
Others are burdened so:
Her's to the goddess Worry,
And here's to the goddess Show!

Reckless of what comes after,
Silent of whence we come:
Splendor and feast and laughter
Make the questioners dumb.
Debt, and bother, and hurry,
Nobody needs to know:
Here's to the goddess Worry,
And here's to the goddess Show!

Fame is what you have taken,
Character's what you give:
When to this truth you waken,
Then you begin to live!
Debt, and bother, and hurry!
Others have risen so:
Here's to the goddess Worry,
And here's to the goddess Show!

Honor's a thing for derision,
Knowledge a thing reviled:
Love is a vanishing vision,
Faith is the toy of a child!
Debt, and bother, and hurry!
Honesty's old and slow:
Here's to the goddess Worry,
And here's to the goddess Show!

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WHO WILL CONDEMN HIM?

A year or more ago I was invited by a friend to spend a day with him at his elegant country seat, Mountain Home, situated a few miles from Peekskill, upon that most romantic and beautiful river, the Hudson.

There was quite a number invited, and, anticipating a delightful week of pleasure, away from the dust and heat of the city, I sprang on board the cars, inwardly congratulating myself upon my good fortune. Upon reaching Mountain Home, I found that the other guests, a dozen in number, had already arrived, and I was glad to find that with many of them I was acquainted. Of but only one will I speak particularly; and he was a man who would attract attention under any circumstances.

With a commanding figure, above the medium height, and a haughty, though easy and graceful step, he advanced toward me, when we were presented to each other, and extended a hand, small and delicate in shape, but possessed of great muscular power, as I experienced when it clasped around my own with a pressure that gave me pain. I glanced into his face and started, for we had met before, and I saw the recognition was mutual, as the rich blood flushed cheek and forehead, and then retreating, left them pale.

His eyes, dark, penetrating, and shaded by long, drooping lashes, looked unflinchingly into mine, as he bowed and said, in Spanish:

"We have met before, Senor; to-night I will explain; till then have patience." And then in English, which had just accent enough about it to make it interesting, he continued, "I am happy to meet you, sir."

I bowed, and, with another look at the dark, handsome face, I turned, and, offering my arm to a lady, we followed our host in to dinner.

"Who is that handsome gentleman?" asked my lady companion, indicating the person to whom I had last been presented.

"I was introduced to him, and the name is Senor Edmond Madrida," I returned.

"He is a superb-looking man—just the one I should select as the hero for a novel, were I to write one," and so I thought, as I gazed upon Edmond Madrida, who was pleasantly conversing with a lady upon his left.

It was a lovely moonlight night that followed the day of my arrival at Mountain Home, and our whole party sat up until after twelve o'clock, reluctant to retire and leave such beauties as surrounded them to the quietude that would rest upon mountain, river and valley when merry voices, ringing laughter and music were hushed in sleep.

I was standing upon the veranda, gazing upon the moonlit river that rolled by far before me, when Edmond Madrida came from the house, smoking a fragrant cigar, and joining me, said, while he offered his cigar-case:

"Let us stroll down toward the bluff, and enjoy a ramble and quiet smoke."

"I am willing, Senor," I answered. And together we walked along the winding moonlit path which led to a small summer-house, built upon jutting rocks which overhung the Hudson.

For some moments we stood in silence, gazing upon the grandeur of the scene around us; but at length my companion spoke.

"Colonel, do you remember our last meeting?"

"I do; it was in Mexico, and you then commanded a band of brigands."

"Your memory serves you well Senor. I saw you recognized me, as I did you, and I now wish to offer an explanation to you of my presence here. Suppose we converse in Spanish?"

"As you please, Senor Melincho."

"Hush! breathe not the name of Melincho here. I am now Edmund Madrida," interrupted the Mexican; and then, after a moment's silence, he took the cigar from his lips, and threw it far over the river, and watched its downward flight until the tiny spark was lost to sight in the gloom cast across the river by the mountain.

"Colonel, it was just after the civil war in America that we met. You had become separated from your men, was fired upon by some of my men, your horse killed, and yourself injured by his falling upon you. You remember when you told me you had been a Confederate officer, and was then going to give your sword to Juarez against Maximilian, I instantly had you released, gave you another horse, and while you remained in my camp a week, I believe, treated you well."

"I remember perfectly your kindness, and ever shall thank—"

"I wish no thanks, Colonel; it was duty. Kindness is merely a refined selfishness. It is seldom, if ever, disinterested. But to continue. I knew of you afterwards joining Juarez, and of his unkind treatment of those who offered to serve him. But of me you knew nothing, only that I was the Brigand Chief Melincho, who was outlawed by either party, and whose blows only fell upon the enemy of his country, Maximilian, although he had money to revenge from those he served.

"I am a Mexican, and proud of it, though my poor struggling country has done little of late to win the fear and respect of nations; but I am proud of the blood that flows in my veins; and thirty years ago, when but an infant, my father died, and left me an unsullied name, the memory of his brilliant reputation as a soldier, and the grandest and wealthiest old place in Mexico.

"My father's nearest friend, or rather officer, Colonel De Leon, was appointed my guardian, and in his hands rested the entire control of my property.

"When ten years of age I was sent to Europe, and remained there, receiving my education in the best universities, until I was twenty-one, and then I returned to Mexico to find Colonel De Leon, my guardian, had gambled away all of my wealth, except the home of my childhood, and of my grandfathers before me. In this he was living, and to my reproaches upon his conduct turned me from it almost a beggar.

"I went to law to recover my property, but not a peros could I get, nor could I punish him for his perfidy, as my father, in perfect confidence, had given him complete power over all.

"In a frenzy of disappointment, I determined to seek revenge and drive him from my home, and, with a picked number of men, I went to the hacienda one night and demanded admission. I intended to take him from the house, make him sign certain papers, and then force him to leave Mexico under pain of death if he ever returned to the country. Contrary to my expectations, he resisted me, fired upon my men, and, as I gained an entrance into the house, attacked me with a drawn sword.

"I ordered him off, but he still advanced, and, in self-defence, I fired upon him, and he fell dead at my feet.

"The deed was done, and I had no course left me but to fly, for he was loved by the neighborhood, stood high in authority with the Government, and I knew death would be the penalty of my crime.

"I took from the house some valuables which had belonged to my ancestors, and which, strange to say, he had not gambled off, for they were jewels of great price, and, telling my companions to help themselves, I seized a candle and set fire to the mansion where those of my name had lived for many long years.

"By its bright light I fled from the spot toward the mountains, resisting, with arms, the forces sent to capture me—for the servants had alarmed the neighbors, and they had turned out in large numbers to revenge the death of Colonel De Leon.

"It was a bloody path we left behind us that night, and its cruel deeds throng upon me, in memory; but it was brought on by his resistance, for, by the Virgin! I intended him no personal harm.

"But to the end: I was outlawed by the government and my race, so I became a bandit. My band strengthened day by day, and each year the name of Melincho became more and more dreaded. I waged war upon the enemies of Mexico, attacked government trains to pay my men, but spared private citizens and their property, and never allowed one of my band to shed innocent blood.

"When Maximilian came to Mexico I fought against him and his followers, and ceased my war against my own government, for I knew that all of our country's soldiers were needed to resist the Franco-Germanic usurpation of Mexico.

"It was the year after I met you, Colonel, and shortly after the execution of Maximilian—who, had he caught Juarez, would have dealt him a like fate, and Americans would not have felt the same sympathy for the Mexican, fighting for his country, that they did for a foreign prince, battling for power to rule the people of another tongue—yes, it was shortly after Maximilian's death that I came across a party of my men who had surrounded a carriage containing an old gentleman and his daughter. They were Americans, traveling through the country, the old gentleman having visited Mexico to look after some mining property he had there.

"My men, contrary to my orders, had fired upon the carriage, and the coachman and footman were both killed, while one ball had seriously, but not fatally, wounded the gentleman. Fortunately, the young lady remained unhurt, and though her face was pale with fright and her eyes wore an anxious look about her father, I never gazed upon so beautiful a woman.

"Her reproachful glance met mine as I advanced toward her, and at once assured her that everything should be done for her father's comfort, and my men should be punished severely for disobeying my orders.

"I then gave orders to have another horse hitched to the carriage in the place of one that was wounded, and to my utter surprise, not a man moved. I repeated the order, and then one of them, a tall black-bearded fellow, whom I had once before caught in mischief, stepped forward and said:

"'This is too rich a prize to let go, chief, and I, for one, am not going to lose it.'

"I repeated my order, and for the last time, for, seeing he would not obey me, I raised my pistol and shot him through the heart.

"Another of the band sprung toward me with a drawn knife, but I sent him to join his comrade, and this cowed the others, who instantly obeyed my orders.

"I had Mr. Rodman and his daughter conveyed to a hacienda near, and there made as comfortable as possible, and myself watched over the wounded man during the weeks of recovery.

"It was two months before Mr. Rodman was able to resume his journey and leave for the United States, and in those two months I had learned to madly worship Ellen Rodman, and I wrung from her a confession that were I not a bandit she would become my wife, for she admitted her love for me, she urging me to relinquish my wild life and to leave Mexico, where I could flee from my bitter past, but telling me at the same time that while her father lived she would never leave him.

"Thus we parted, Mr. Rodman thanking me warmly for what I had done for him, but with a certain manner that showed me that, in his eyes, I was but a robber chief, though his daughter might believe me not altogether cruel and crime-stained.

"Ellen Rodman, whom I so wildly loved, returned to her home in New York, while I remained in the fastnesses of the Mexican mountains.

"But not for long. I was a changed man, and determined to leave my native land and lead an honest life. I gathered together only the wealth I had captured from my attacks against Maximilian, refusing to touch any of the gold I had won otherwise, and, with the jewels which I have before mentioned, I left the country.

"Shortly afterward it was reported that the famous Melincho was killed, and a body, terribly disfigured, was taken and buried as his; but this I managed by placing my clothing upon the body of a Mexican officer, killed in a duel, and disfiguring the face so as to be unrecognizable.

"I sailed for Europe, and with the jewels and other property in my possession, found myself a rich man.

"In London I met our host, and promised him, if I ever came to America, to visit him. So, arriving last week, I met him in New York, and came up home with him.

"The name that I bear is my own, being Edmond Madrida Melincho, but the latter I have discarded forever.

"Once since my arrival have I seen Ellen Rodman, but without her seeing me, and I learn that her father is dead, having died two years ago, and left her poor, and that she is now living with a maiden aunt, her father's sister.

"Now, Colonel, you know my history, and I will candidly say that it is my intention to make known my presence to Ellen, tell all of my life, and ask her to be my wife, and who that knew my story would condemn me. You will not betray me, will you, Colonel?"

The Mexican finished his story of bitter wrong done him, and of his blood-stained life that followed, and, with arms folded upon his heart, and his eyes looking deep into mine, awaited my answer.

I offered my hand, and to his question answered:

"Senor Madrida, no act of mine shall ever cause you to regret the confidence placed in me; and as I know Miss Rodman, I may be of service to you."

"Thank you, Colonel; many times thank you. To-morrow we will talk together about it. Now it is daylight nearly, for, see, the sky is getting bright beyond the mountain," and placing his arm in mine, we returned to the house, and then retired to our rooms.

It was arranged that I should call upon Miss Rodman and tell her the history of Edmond Madrida's life as he had told it to me, and if I found she was still true to her love for him, that I was to bring him to the house and introduce him, as a friend of mine, to her aunt and herself, and leave the rest to fate.

Upon my return to New York I called upon Ellen Rodman, and at the first mention of the Mexican's name I saw that she had not ceased to love him, and when my story was ended she begged me to bring him at once to her.

Miss Mary Rodman, Ellen's aunt, was delighted with my foreign friend, and when—three months after—Edmond asked for the hand of her niece, the old lady granted it willingly, and I verily believe that the only regret of the dear old soul was that she was not forty years younger, to marry him herself.

Thus were two lovers made happy, and in one of the pleasant portions of our almost boundless republic they live together in peace and contentment in a lovely home, far from the strife of busy cities.

Moths in Furniture.

There are two species of moths which infest furniture. One is a large fly, of silvery white color; the worm of the same is shaped like a chestnut worm, and is familiarly known. It rarely infests furniture. The other is a small fly, of a dark drab color; the worm is about one-fourth of an inch long, and tapering from the head to the tail. It was first observed by upholsterers about thirteen years ago. This fly penetrates a sofa or chair, generally between the back sofas, or under the seats, where the vacancy among the springs affords a safe retreat. It may make a lodgment in one week after the furniture is placed in a house. If such should be the case, in two months the worm will appear; and the continual process of procreation in a few months increases the number to thousands.

This moth has no season. It destroys in winter and summer alike, as it is kept in active life by the constant heat of the house. We find at the same time in the same piece of furniture, the fly, the worm, and eggs—thus showing that they are breeding and destroying all the time. It does not eat good pure, curled hair, but fastens its cocoon to it, the elasticity of which prevents its being disturbed. The inside of furniture is used by it only for purposes of propagation.

The worm when ready for food, crawls out and destroys the covering, if of woolen or plush material, and falling to the carpet destroys it. They rarely cut through plush from the inside, as it is of cotton back, but there are instances where they have cut up muslin on the outside backs of sofas. There is no protection against it but continual care.

New furniture should be removed from the walls at least twice a week at this season of the year, and should be well whisked all round, and particularly under the seats, to prevent the fly from lodging. This is an effectual preventive, and the only one known. Cayenne pepper, Scotch snuff, turpentine, and all other remedies for protection from the large moth are of little or no avail against the furniture moth. Saturation with alcohol will not destroy them when in a piece of furniture.

If the furniture is infested, they may be removed by taking off the muslin from under the seats, and off the outside ends and backs, where they congregate most, and exposing it to the air as much possible. Beat well with a whisk or the open hand, and kill all the flies and worms which show themselves. This done often will disturb them, and may make them leave the furniture, as its desire is to be left quiet. When the furniture is free from moths, and is to be left during the summer months without attention, it may be protected by camphor in small bags, or highly concentrated patchouly. The safest way is to have furniture well whisked twice a week.

If the moth attacks the carpet, which they will first do under the sofas and chairs, spread a wet sheet on the carpet and pass a hot flat-iron over it quickly—the steam will effectually destroy both worm and egg. If furniture is delivered in a dwelling free from moths, the upholsterer's responsibility ends there, and all rests with the housekeeper, as no tradesman can tell whether the moth will attack it or not. There are cases where the furniture has been in use ten or twelve years before being attacked. It would be as fair to hold the tailor responsible for the safety of clothing as to hold the upholsterer responsible for the safety of furniture.—*Cabinet Maker.*

The New Fifty Cent Note.

The plates for the new fifty cent note have been prepared at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing of the Treasury Department, and the work of printing the new note will be commenced next week, though it will be probably a number of days before the note will be issued to the public. The new note will be about a quarter of an inch shorter than that now in circulation and a quarter of an inch wider, its dimensions being three and three-quarter inches long by two inches wide. On the face of the note, left hand side, is a vignette head of Samuel Dexter, who was Secretary of the Treasury in 1801, and a former Governor of the State of Massachusetts. On the right of the note is a section of geometrical lathe work, with the words "Fifty cents," in white letters, engraved across the face. The story or lettering on the note is the same as on the present issue, with the exception of the words "receivable for all United States stamps," at the bottom of the old note, which are omitted on the new one. The seal is printed in the centre of the face, and is enclosed in cycloidal work, a new feature upon fractional currency. The back of the note, which will be printed in New York, will be in green. It is made up of geometrical lathe work and scrolls. On the right hand corner the word "cents" found on the old note is omitted, and the numeral "50" takes its place. The date of the passage of the act authorizing the issue is omitted from the back of the new note and put upon the back thereof. On the left hand side of the back there is an open space to show the fibre in the paper, and in the face as much as in the old note. The new note, of course, will take the place of the one now in circulation, as the present issue has been counterfeited, although not to any great extent. No other new fractional currency will be issued at present.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—of some one else.

A Garden of Your Own.

What the Danbury Man Thinks About the Matter.

The chief charm of having a garden of your own is the fresh state of the vegetables which daily garnish your table. Any one who has always depended on a store for his supply does not have the faintest conception of the superior flavor, tone and elasticity of vegetables gathered fresh every morning from your own garden. Aside from this benefit, gardening is the most health-giving occupation known to man, unless we except that of a physician, which we don't. There is a man who lives on the other side of our street who has a garden, and has fresh vegetables every day, our folks say. We don't know anything about that, but we do know that he has a garden, because we see him out in it every morning, in shirtsleeves and slippers, picking cucumber and squash bugs. We know when he gets hold of one by the way he shuts his mouth and fingers. Sometimes he doesn't catch the one he is after, and sometimes he makes a half dozen passes at one bug. Every time he makes one of those passes he says something. The first remark is not very plainly heard, but the next is quite so, and the observation that follows after the sixth unfortunate pass, appears to go completely through our head.

He jumps around this way for about an hour, and having got his blood up to fever heat, goes in and drinks a cup of boiling coffee, and then goes to business. At noon he goes out there to kill a couple more bugs, but doesn't do it. He finds two hens from the next house, in the cucumber patch. They have scratched down to the cool earth, and thrown the parched soil of two cucumber hills over their backs, and with one eye closed in a speculative way, are thinking of the intense heat and the short grass crop. When they see him, and the preparations of welcome he has hastily got together, they get up and leave. The first thing he throws at them knocks a limb from a choice pear tree, and the next thing, which is generally a pail, goes through a glass cover to some choice flower seeds, and loses its bail. He then goes into the house and gets some more boiling coffee, and says the man next door is something we never put in print, and goes to business again. At night he comes home and kills bugs until supper time, and then goes in with his fingers smelling as if he had shaken hands with twelve hundred bed-bugs.

He keeps his boy home from school to watch the garden, and guard against the encroachment of straying cattle. The boy gets several other boys to come over and help him. They take a half dozen sheets out of the wash, and put up a circus in the back part of the yard, and some vicious boy who hasn't pins enough to get in, leaves the front gate open, and when the circus is in the midst of its glory, the cry of "a cow in the garden!" breaks up the performance, and sends both artists and audience in pursuit of the beast. When our neighbor comes home that night to gather vegetables fresh from the garden, and smash bugs with his finger and thumb, and goes out and looks at the destruction, it is altogether likely the first thing he thinks of is the danger in eating store vegetables which have been picked some days before, and allowed to swelter and wither in noxious barrels, and how much better it is to have everything fresh from the garden. But we are not certain. Neither is the proprietor of the circus.

A Belgium Story.

We quote from the Belgium newspapers the following account of a dreadful tragedy that occurred in a little village near Brussels. A farmer and his wife had plotted to murder their niece during her sleep, to rob her of 1,890 francs that she was taking to her sick mother. In order to foil the future searches of the police, they previously to perpetrating the crime, were engaged in digging a large hole in their garden, so as to bury the body in it, when the young girl, who not being asleep, had heard her terrible sentence, rushed out by the window and ran to the police station, distant one mile only.

But as soon as she was out, the daughter of the farmer, who was not expected home that night, came back, and not wishing to awaken anybody in the house, went noiselessly into the bed where her cousin had been lying a few minutes ago. She soon fell asleep, and thus her mother, not being aware of the Providential substitution, owing to the darkness of the night, broke her own daughter's neck with an axe.

This being done, the two were going to the garden, carrying the corpse, enveloped in a bedspread, when two gendarmes, accompanied by the fugitive girl, rushed into the house with lanterns in their hands.

At the sight of their niece, whom they thought they had murdered, the two wretches took off the covering and found their unfortunate child killed by their own hands.

The man, taking a large butcher's knife, plunged it into his breast and fell dead on the ground. As to the woman, who was prevented from committing suicide, she became insane, and is now shut up in a lunatic asylum, where she is expected soon to die from mental exhaustion. A more horrible account has rarely been registered in the annals of crime.

Official Postage-Stamps.

The new postage-stamps of the Post-office Department are pretty things, as postage-stamps go, and pretty mainly because they are plain. A large numeral in the centre, instead of a portrait head, denotes the denomination, and the words "official" above and "stamp" below show their exclusive purpose. The words "Post-office Dept." above this oval centre, and the denomination repeated both in letters and figures, with the initials U. S. below, complete the stamp. It is a pleasant black and white in color, made neutral by finely engraved lines.

This new stamp is exclusively for the Post-office Department, and is only a specimen of a great variety of them, designed of all denominations for all the departments. A great variety of stamps of many denominations have been designed for all the departments, but differing for each.

Sailing Boats.

A word to land-lubbers who sail boats. Rarely an accident happens when a boat is well managed. Of late a class of boats have been built which require great care in handling them—small sloops with one sail of immense proportions. Amateur boat sailors who sail small boats should observe a few simple rules. Never make your sheets fast, as you can hold them easily by taking a halfturn round the cleets. When the wind is "puffy," be very watchful, and "luff" in season, and never "jibe" when it is blowing fresh. If you want to come about, bring your boat's head to the wind. Don't carry sail too long, reef in season. Never carry intoxicating liquors in your boats. With a fresh northwest wind blowing, a man who undertakes to sail a modern-built sailboat needs all his faculties clear and unimpaired.

Our Visitor.

He came in with an interrogation point in one eye, and a stick in one hand. One eye was covered with a handkerchief and one arm in a sling. His bearing was that of a man with a settled purpose in view.

"I want to see," said he, "the man that puts things into this paper."

We intimated that several of us earned a frugal livelihood in that way.

"Well, I want to see the man which cribs things out of the other papers. The fellow who writes mostly with shears, you understand."

We explained to him that there were seasons when the most gifted among us, driven to frenzy by the scarcity of ideas and events, and by the clamorous demands of an insatiable public, in moments of emotional insanity, plunged the glittering shears into our exchanges. He went off calmly, but in a voice tremulous with suppressed feeling and indistinct through the recent loss of half a dozen or so of his front teeth:

"Just so. I presume so. I don't know much about this business, but I want to see a man, the man that printed that little piece about pouring cold water down a drunken man's spine of his back, and making him instantly sober. If you please, I want to see that man. I would like to talk with him."

Then he leaned his stick against our desk and spit on his serviceable hand, and resumed his hold on the stick as though he was weighing it. After studying the stick a minute, he added in a somewhat louder tone:

"Mister, I came here to see that 'ere man. I want to see him bad."

"Just so. I presume so. They told me before I come that the man I wanted to see wouldn't be anywhere. I'll wait for him. I live up north, and I've walked seven miles to converse with that man. I guess I'll sit down and wait."

He sat down by the door and reflectively pounded the floor with his stick, but his feelings would not allow him to keep still.

"I suppose none of you didn't ever pour much cold water down any drunken man's back to make him instantly sober, perhaps."

None of us in the office had ever tried the experiment.

"Just so. I thought just as like as not you had not. Well, mister, I have. I tried it yesterday, and I have come seven miles on foot to see the man that printed that piece. It wasn't much of a piece, I don't think; but I want to see the man that printed it, just a few minutes. You see, John Smith, he lives next door to my house, when I'm at home, and he gets how-came-you-so every little period. Now, when he's sober he's all right, if you keep out of his way; but when he's drunk he goes home and breaks dishes and tips over the stove and throws hardware around, and makes it inconvenient for his wife, and sometimes he gits his man and goes out calling on his neighbors, and it ain't pleasant.

"Not that I want to say anything about Smith; but me and my wife don't think he ought to do so. He came home drunk lately, and broke all the kitchen windows out of his house, and followed his wife round with a carving knife, talking about her liver, and after a while he lay down by my fence and went to sleep. I had been reading that little piece; it wasn't much of a piece, and I thought if I could pour some water down his spine, on his back, and make him sober, it would be more comfortable for his wife, and a square thing to do all around. So I poured a bucket of spring water down John Smith's spine of his back."

"Well," said we, as our visitor paused, "did it make him sober?"—Our visitor took a firmer hold of his stick and replied with increased emotion:

"Just so. I suppose it did make him as sober as a judge in less time than you could say Jack Robinson, but, mister, it made him mad. It made him the maddest man I ever saw, and Mister John Smith is a bigger man than me and stouter. He is a good deal stouter. Bla—bless him, I never knew he was half so stout till yesterday, and he's handy with his fists, too. I should suppose he's the handiest man with his fists I ever saw."

"Then he went for you, did he?" we asked, innocently.

"Just so. Exactly. I suppose he went for me about the best he knew, but I don't hold no grudge against Jno. Smith. I suppose he ain't a good man to hold a grudge against, only I'd like to see the man that printed that piece. I want to see him bad. I feel as tho' it would soothe me to see that man. I want to show him how a drunken man acts when you pour water down the spine of his back. That's what I come for."

Our visitor, who had poured water down the spine of a drunken man's back, remained until about 8 o'clock in the evening, and then went out to find the man. The man he is looking for started for Alaska last evening for a summer vacation, and will not be back before September, 1878.—*Utica Herald.*

Brought Back to Life.

A curious story of the bringing to life of a man who had committed suicide by hanging at Valde-Grase, Canton Friburg, is told by the *Confedere.* On the first diagnosis the doctors affirmed that asphyxia was complete; the body gave not the slightest sign of life, it being blue and rigid. One of the physicians present, however, would not leave the corpse without making a final experiment on it. He uncovered the breast, and attempted for some time to induce respiration by artificial means, but without result. He then applied the pole of an electric battery to the passage of the pneumo-gastric nerves, and caused a strong current to pass at intervals of four seconds. Almost immediately feeble signs of respiration reappeared. Five minutes afterward the radical pulse and the cardiac pulse again became perceptible. The epiglottis was tumefied, and it was necessary to pull the tongue out of the mouth by means of a pair of pinchers in order to render the respiration freer. A few ounces of blood were then drawn from the mediocephalic vein. The dilated pupils contracted gradually, and the signs of life became more and more manifest. The patient was then able to swallow a small quantity of alcohol. Finally a slight muscular contraction was perceptible without the intervention of electricity; the sensibility of the cornea reappeared; then the feet became warm again, and soon after the regular pulsation of the carotid arteries were easily perceptible.

LIVING IN SAN DOMINGO.—It is said that the cost of living in San Domingo for a family of five persons does not exceed $4 a day, and that on that amount they can live excellently. A comfortable house can be rented at $10 a month, and a cook can be hired for $5 a month. The new American settlement of Samana Bay is said to offer even greater advantages. But the disadvantages are not mentioned.

The report from the Maine hay crop is to the effect that the quantity will be a good average, and that the quality has never been surpassed in the knowledge of hay-makers in the State.

A Village on Fire.

A Fearful Experience.

A Michigan paper publishes a private letter from State Senator McGowan to his wife, giving an account of the great fire at Michigammi. After describing the spread of the flames in the forests surrounding the village, he says:

"We saw it was useless for us to try to do anything except, if possible, save our lives. We ran to the lake and got out on a point. But the direction of the shore was east and west, and the fire was sweeping down upon us. I went to the edge of the water, and looked up and down. The line of safety seemed to be in the water, and in I went. I picked up a board six or eight feet long and waded out to get a better view of the situation. Just east of me I saw some men trying to get a hewn stick into the lake. I went to them, but they had given it up and were looking for boards. I urged them to put in the timber, and, at my solicitation, they tried again and we succeeded in launching it. One of the men had a plank, and I had my board. We laid the board and plank across the timber, which was probably twenty five feet long, and with this raft six of us put to sea in the teeth of a furious wind that sought to drive us into the fire. After struggling awhile, I told the men to keep the timber from turning, and I clambered up astride of it, near the "bow" end, and, with my board for a paddle, I struck out. It was terrible work. The winds and the waves were against us. The lake was white with foam. We had made about four rods from shore when one of the tallest men, letting himself down, said his feet were on a rock. Our strength was almost exhausted, so we told him to hold us. I slipped down from my wooden horse, and on examination we found the rock large enough to allow two of us to stand on it. We took a long breath, and went into committee of the whole on the situation. If we should undertake to row our craft further from the fire, we would soon be overcome, and then be blown directly into it. The unanimous verdict was, that we would take our chances there. The fire was around us, above us, every where. The water was full of struggling people. We held to the stick. Two of us would stand on the rock at a time and anchor the rest, who floated like sea weeds from along the sides of the timber. When the hot air swept down upon us, we put our faces close to the water and shut our mouths. For an hour and a half we were there in the water, and I became terribly chilled.

By and by the worst of the fire was over, and a couple of Swedes came toward us with a boat. I was the worst used up of any of the party, thoroughly chilled and exhausted. My companions called to them to come and take me off. They helped me into the boat, and the Swedes took me to the little steamer which was anchored further out in the lake. I gave them $2 to go back and bring off another of the boys who was also badly chilled. As soon as I got aboard the boat I commenced wringing my clothes as well as I could and exercising all I was able. The hot air and smoke had made my lungs so sore I could not breathe deep, and every breath was painful. However the air was still warm from the fire, and I gradually grew warmer. We sent every boat we could after the people in the water, and on the points, until at last our little steamer was loaded. The fire had swept by where our raft was, and the balance of our little party had let loose from the rock and floated ashore. We were all saved. The mill was still standing, but out of danger. After they had sounded the whistle, the people commenced gathering there. I can not describe the scene here. I don't wan't to try. The women and children and men rushing about and crying and begging to know something of the absent ones. You may imagine it, don't ask me to tell it. The whole village was burned. Out of 126 houses, only three were left standing, and one of those was burning before we left. It was impossible to tell how many lives were lost.

Eleven Thousand for a Dog.

There is an $11,000 dog in Springfield, Mass., according to the *Republican.* This is a bare statement of fact. The way of it is this: The now uncomfortable famous Mr. Stokes, of the New York Tombs, owned a setter reputed the best hunting dog in the city. Mr. Harker, the owner of the noted stables, wanted the setter and tried to purchase him. But Stokes had just refused $600 for him, and didn't want to sell the dog. Finally, however, he told Harker that as perhaps his hunting days were over, although he would not sell he would make him (Harker) a present of the dog. Harker would not, however, accept the friendly offer without a reciprocal one, and as he had offered $1,000, engaged to give him the profit within a specified time, on 1,000 shares of a certain railroad stock. A rapid turn in the market brought the aforesaid stock to an advance of $11 a share, and that he offered promptly to make over to Stokes for the setter. The speculative young man, however, said, "Let it wait for a while; perhaps I shall make more yet." Instead of more he made less; the stock fell as swiftly as it had risen, and dropped flat on the market. So for a little while the setter that Mr. Harker prizes so highly, and that can be seen by the curious in Hampden Park, was worth $11,000. What a halo of glory encompasses that remarkable dog!

In the Depths.

The results of the deep-sea dredging by the scientific expedition lately sent from England show that in "the deep, unfathomed caves of ocean" there are found sea-monsters far bigger, as well as far uglier and far more beautiful than were ever transferred to an aquarium. The caprella, or "phantom shrimp," for instance, which may be found on sea-weed, sitting upright like a monkey, holding on by his hind-claws, and, with ghastly grimaces, mesmerizing all passers-by with his fore-claws, sits upon sponges a mile or two deep in the darkness—there, however, not a quarter of an inch, but three inches long. The symphona, sea-spiders, who crawl out from under stones, and who, having no body to speak of, carry their stomach, for economy of space, packed in long branches up the inside of each leg, are found in the depths of the Arctic sea, not, as in shallow water, half an inch, but two feet in diameter.

AN UNWHOLESOME DIET.—George Adamson, aged seven or eight years, of Maysville, Cal., was sitting under a shady tree, at his father's residence, eating bread and butter. A caterpillar fell upon the bread, unobserved by the lad, and he put the morsel to his mouth to take a bite, when the worm bit him on the tongue. Immediately the tongue swelled until it nearly choked the boy. The doctor applied powerful remedies, only in time to prevent a fatal result, as he says ten minutes' delay would have caused death.

"You sell watered milk, I see," remarked a well-known dry-goods merchant to a restaurateur. "Well, what of that; don't you sell watered silk?" was the prompt retort.

Fish Culture by Farmers.

Why should not farmers and others raise fish for the market and for their domestic uses, as well as cattle, fowls, or any other living stock? For so staple and healthy an article of food, it seems as absurd to be dependent upon chance capture in a wild state as it would be to rely for our poultry upon the fortune of the hunter or for our vegetable supply upon the finding of suitable esculents in localities in which a knowledge of botany may tell us they ought to grow. The efforts of the fish commissioners in this and other parts of the country, in stocking the waters with the spawn of valuable species of fish, will undoubtedly largely increase the numbers of the finny denizens of our rivers and streams; but the labor of securing an abundant and really obtainable supply is thus only begun, and it seems to us that it may be continued by every dweller in the rural districts having the simple facilities requisite for the construction and maintenance of suitable fish receptacles.

Artificial incubation and the stocking of private ponds are of course no novel idea. History tells us of the vast sums expended for such purposes during the decline of the Roman empire; and pisciculture, especially in the monasteries, seems to have flourished through the middle ages. The success which has attended all modern efforts in a similar direction, even in the propagation of the trout and other delicate species, leaves little doubt but that, at a very moderate outlay of time and money, every farmer could provide himself with a well stocked pond, which he would find a constant source of valuable remuneration.

Dr. J. H. Slack, the New Jersey Commissioner of Fisheries, writes to the *Tribune* a letter containing many useful hints relating to this subject. Referring to the preparation of the ponds, he says that two points must not be overlooked: proper proportions of the banks and freedom from surface water. For the former, with ordinary loam, the following proportions will be found correct: Let the base of the tank equal three times its height, and let the width of the top equal the height. Thus, if the tank be 10 feet high the base should be 30 feet and the width at the top 10 feet. The sluices and overflow should be made of stone laid in cement. Wood, it is stated, will rot very rapidly and will prove of no value. The services of a competent engineer may be employed to advantage, and the money expended for such supervision will save much trouble and vexation. Surface water is a fertile source of trouble, as it carries with it brush and leaves, which clog the screens, allowing the contents to overflow and permitting the escape of the fishes. In most cases, a series of ditches, entirely surrounding the ponds, will carry off the surface water, a gate being placed at the head of the ponds with an opening only allowing as much water to enter as can be readily conducted away. At the sluice gates screens of wire gauze must be placed to prevent the egress of the fish. These should be made of galvanized wire if of large mesh, and of copper if fine. A screen of coarser mesh, placed a few inches up stream from the fish screen, will arrest much of the floating trash and prevent clogging. This second screen, called the leaf screen, should be placed at an angle of about 60 deg. that a greater surface may be exposed to the water.

As regards stocking the tanks, it can hardly be expected that every farmer can enter into the careful operations of trout culture, but there are plenty of other varieties of fish suitable for food which may be easily and profitably reared. The ordinary cat fish (*pimelodus*) will thrive and breed in almost stagnant water, and is hardy and enduring. The female takes care of her young, which, for some weeks after they are hatched, follow her about as chickens do a hen. For large ponds, through which a gentle current can be made to flow, the best fish for the south is the southern bass (*grystes salmoides*). It has a variety of names and is known also as the yellow and black bass, trout, chub, and growler. The adult fish is of a greenish brown color with a bluish black spot upon the gill, the young having in place of the spot from two to four longitudinal bars; the back fin is spinous and high, and the tail is similar to that of the trout. Besides the above two varieties mentioned as examples, there are scores equally valuable as food, some indigenous to northern, others to southern waters, which will probably suggest themselves to our readers interested in the subject.

If the pond be well supplied with aquatic insects and plants, the fishes will need no food; but generally overstocking is the case and hence a certain quantity is required. Any kind of animal food, cooked or uncooked, is suitable; the entrails of fowls, lights of beef, oxen and hogs, if thrown in in small pieces, will be eaten with avidity.

Australian Sheep and Wool.

Some time since choice specimens of sheep and wool were sent to this country from Australia, with the idea that the breed would be a valuable accession here. The wool was examined by the most skillful dealers in the country, and the sheep were placed on the farm of Henry S. Randall, Cortland Co. The final report is that the fleece weigh about a pound less than those of our American Merinos, and that although the wool is finer, an American farmer cannot afford to raise and keep such sheep. The sheep, well adapted, however, to Australia, with its perennial feed and almost free range, while the fine quality of the wool meets a demand in English and European markets. What might be done with Australian sheep, if they were acclimated and crossed with other sheep, cannot be stated, but it seems tolerably clear that as the American Merino has no peer, it is hardly worth while to go through this process simply to secure a result already obtained.

EXCITEMENT IN UTAH.—A great excitement was caused in Utah by the announcement in the *Journal* that Ann Eliza Webb Young, the seventeenth wife of Brigham Young, had forever left him, carrying off her furniture and personal effects. Brigham will endeavor to replevin the goods. Mrs. Young is at the Walker House, and three leading lawyers are about to institute a suit for divorce and alimony in a large sum. Great revelations are expected concerning the inner domestic life of the Prophet. Mrs. Young is enjoying the sympathy of the Gentile ladies, and polygamous Mormons are a good deal disturbed.

RARE.—A young man from Billtown dined at a hotel in Oswego, the other day, and as the waiters were taking orders, he heard his next neighbor order, "roast beef rare." When his turn came he also said "roast beef rare." In due time it came very rare. Looking at it a moment he said, "Here, waiter, I want mine cooked." The waiter responded, "I thought you said roast beef rare?" "You don't call that rare, do you?" interrogated Billtown. "Yes, that's roast beef rare, shuah." "Well, if you call that rare, just take it and rare it over," says the Billtown aristocrat.

The Dunkers.

A Strange Religious Sect—Their Genuine Love Feast.

The Dunkers are a very curious religious sect, originating in the old world, and flourishing in various parts of our country, especially in Lancaster County, Pa. They are well-to-do farmers, and, as a friend remarked to me, are likely to be found wherever there is fertile limestone soil. Their ministers are uneducated and unpaid farmers; their religion is a compound of honesty, hard work, and legal rites; their churches are barns, and their chief meetings concentrate themselves in half-yearly services before and after harvest.

Leaving Litiz after tea, we were quickly carried behind our landlord's swift and powerful horses through a real garden land to the place of Dunker meeting—the large white barn of a rich farmer of their persuasion. The lanes leading to the barn were filled with carriages, and the grounds were crowded wit spectators, who were grouped under the apple trees or around the wide opened doors of the barn. The services were well under way, and the interesting ceremony of feet washing over when we arrived.

With some difficulty we worked our way over implements and hay piles into one corner of the barn, from which we could overlook the whole scene. The building had been cleared for the brethren and sisters, who sat along narrow tables ranged across the body of the barn. A partition wall separated the sexes, and over it we could see the serious faces of the sisters, with their white caps and white capes, while a row of sedate brethren sat so near to us that we could have laid our hands on their hair, religiously parted in the middle.

As we came in they were silently partaking of their love feast. On the narrow tables stood tin bowls of lambs' broth, with the boiled joint aside of them, bread and butter, and water served out of watering cans. About 250 were partaking of the meal by the light of tallow candles, and never a word was spoken, except in address, or hymn, or prayer.

After the love feast was over, a speaker significantly reminded us strangers that as we did not keep the Lord's feast in this divinely appointed way we had little to expect on the Day of Judgment. Then came a prayer, the 19th chapter of John, recounting our Lord's crucifixion, and the address of an old white-bearded man, who, with no little deep pathos, told of Christ's love in His redeeming death.

The leader bade them greet each other with a "holy kiss" ere they tasted their Lord's sacramental supper, and silently and slowly the salutation passed down one side the long tables and up the other. Then the elements were consecrated, and passed from hand to hand. The scene was striking. The barn was dimly lighted by the candles, the faces of all were sober, and some were thoughtful. Many of the men were gray and toil worn, and some of the women, if not beautiful, had a sweet charm in their faces. Sometimes a German or an English hymn pealed upward among the rafters of the barn, and then there was a deep silence again, broken only by slight rustlings in the hay and low whispers among the strangers, watching to see what new ceremony would next be started from the cross table at which the Dunker preacher sat. Here was a strange mixture of the true and false; a ritual rude and yet refined, and as closely observed by these farmers as are the forms of St. Alban's by its fashionable devotees.

Desertions from the U. S. Navy.

"Ye see," said a veteran shellback to a reporter, to whom he was explaining why so many desertions took place from the navy, "when Jack has come off a long voyage he has generally a few dollars coming to him. His first thought is to get his pay and leave of absence to go on a spree. Ye'll find, though, that as a rule days and weeks pass after a ship has come in from a cruise before the hands are paid off. This is part of the dodge I'm going to explain to you. The men get impatient, and fret after the shore. But it's no use. The officers tell them, 'You can get leave if you want it; but what's the use of leave to Jack without money? It ain't no more use than that,'" said the veteran, putting the last of a paper of tobacco into his mouth and chucking away the tinfoil.

"When they get thoroughly wearied out," the veteran continued, "the paymaster begins to sound them. He generally knows his men pretty well, and understands how to approach the subject. He takes them one by one, and condoles with them, and at last hints that he would pay them their money for a small commission out of his own pocket, but that there would be the devil to pay if they came back to the ship and it was found out. Jack, who is anxious to be off, and to get his money at any price, don't stop to think, but lets the paymaster understand that if he once gets his money and is clear of the ship there are a good many chances against his coming back. Then the paymaster comes out boldly and says: 'There's $600 due you. If you'll take $300 and call it square I'll give it to you, and I'll run the chance of getting it back.' Ninety-nine times out of a hundred Jack takes the money and goes. Then to make the thing seem all square, the paymaster debits Jack with $300 or $400 worth of clothing, and so forth, which he never had, and pockets the balance of Jack's pay. The captain and the paymaster always work together in this matter, and when Jack's time expires and he don't return, his name on the roll is marked a D and there's an end of it. Why, there are thousands of deserters walking about New York and Brooklyn to-day who could be arrested in no time if the authorities pleased. If they were arrested though, they would have a yarn to spin that wouldn't be creditable to some of the brightiest and highest-toned officers of the navy."

Indian Idol Worship.

In May, there occurred near Lucknow, in India, a festival in honor of a god worshiped in the form of a monkey. An Indian paper says that "for several days before the festival scores and hundreds of men and boys could be seen on all the roads leading to the place, literally measuring their way to the temple by prostrating themselves flat on their faces, and making a mark in the dust as far in front of the head as the right hand could reach. The devotee then rolls over, and rising up walks up to the mark made, and again prostrates himself as before. This exercise, continued as it is in the hot sun and on the burning roads, is exceedingly exhausting to the poor wretches who engage in it, and it is a pitiable sight to see a mother walking beside her son, fanning him constantly, keeping water at hand to refresh him, and cheering him on when ready to faint with exhaustion." The paper charges that many Hindoos educated in the English schools attend these festivals, ostensibly to see the crowd, but really to offer homage to "a fabulous monkey."

A swain at Salinas, Cal., had to leave his bride waiting while he rode 120 miles to get a marriage license.

Items of Interest.

How to keep up in the world—Never get down.

The Lisbon, N. H., gold mines yield $50 to the ton of ore.

If I were in the sun and you were out of it, what would the sun become?—Sin.

A genius is popularly supposed to be one who can do anything except make a living.

Twenty cattle are reported to have died of hydrophobia in Vanceboro, Maine.

Memphis has a population of sixty thousand inhabitants and 1,000 liquor saloons.

Why do "birds in their little nests agree?"—Because they'd fall out if they didn't.

Vermont is a fortunate State. Its outstanding debt now amounts to only $297,500.

A party of Englishmen have arranged for the purchase of 20,000 acres of land in Kansas.

The Fall River Co-operative Association has declared a quarterly dividend of 12 per cent.

The Iowa State Fair will be held at Cedar Rapids, from the 8th to the 12th of September.

The Colorado desert only needs irrigation to become one of the most productive spots on the continent.

A little boy at Maysville was with difficulty saved from death from the bite of a caterpillar on his tongue.

Fifteen persons were badly injured by an accident on the Nashville Division of the St. Louis and Southern Railway.

It is promised that Don Carlos will soon re-enter Spain and take command of his forces.

There is an omnibus in Cincinnati that has killed thirteen persons in its eventful career.

Monroe, Wis., boasts of having furnished four Fourth of July orators to bore other towns.

A Boston paper complains that liquor is still sold in more than two thousand places in that city.

Love matches are often formed by people who pay for a month of honey with a life of vinegar.

An old man at La Crosse, who had been blind seven years, lately had his sight restored by a fit.

The same mule that killed a man at Lexington. Ind., was permitted to haul the widow to the funeral.

A religious sect at Laconia, N. H., has revived the practice of publicly washing each other's feet.

Raspberries are said to give a rich red color to those that eat them. It manifests itself in the nose.

A brother of one of the present Spanish Cabinet Ministers is the leader of the insurgents in Carthagena.

In Brazil they have a disagreeable species of ants which attack horses and men and sometimes overcome them.

One of the new Congressmen from Wisconsin brings experience. He has been superintendent of a lunatic asylum for five years.

A young Californian who became intoxicated for the first time recently, felt so keenly his disgrace that he took strychine and died.

Don Carlos has appeared in Spain, issued a proclamation, called on the God of Armies, and promised to fight for suffering Spain.

There is represented to be great activity in organizing Farmers' Granges in California. There are nearly 100,000 farmers in the State.

We read that there are in Chicago's new hotel, the Grand Pacific, fifty-nine flights of stairs, thirty-eight miles of wire, and 1,070 doors.

The projected tunnel through the Rocky Mountains is to be nearly fifteen miles in length; larger than the Mont Cenis and Hoosac combined.

A Buffalo girl attempted suicide on account of the degraded character of her father and mother. Parents are a great trouble to young people nowadays.

Young men with a disposition to "burgle," will be interested in knowing that a full set of burglar's tools, including revolvers and slungshots, costs about $1,000.

A bare-footed Ohio girl, who walked ten miles to hire out to hoe corn, was admired by a widower worth $60,000, and the two are one now. Isn't there a lesson in this?

There are now seven persons in Maryland who have been convicted of murder in the first degree, of whom six have been sentenced to death on the gallows, and one is awaiting sentence.

Norweigian girls who have been doing kitchen work in Iowa at $3.50 a week, are hiring out to work in the harvest fields at $2 or $3 per day. About ten cents a day was their figure "at home."

A traveler in the West, seeing a sign over the door with this one word "Agorsequrdere," asked the woman what she sold, when she said she did not sell anything, but that "agues was cured here."

The most thoroughly ventilated man in Oswego, says a Kansas paper, is a horse thief whom the boys followed around for a while. He has nineteen buckshot holes in his left breast and twenty-one in his left arm.

An Atlanta doctor advises persons afraid of cholera to stand on their heads for one minute three times a day. He argues that this arrests abdominal depression, and would be a healthful gymnastic exercise at any time.

The New Albany (Ind.) *Ledger* says that within the past six years nineteen men have been lynched in that vicinity, all within the limit of five counties. Five of them were hanged, at different times, upon the same beech tree.

One of the editors of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* recently saved the cook of a canal boat from drowning, and has received a letter from the girl's father, saying, "You have saved the girl, and she's your'n." No cards; no editor.

An English newspaper mentions that a husband and wife recently set sail from Derby for Glasgow, Scotland, on the way to Edinburgh, the wife having on her knee her thirty-third baby. Twenty-four of the thirty-three are still living.

A woman was thrown from a wagon into a creek near Binghamton, and her husband being too drunk to help her, she was drowned. People came to the spot and the body was plainly seen in the water, but no one would pull it out until a coroner came.

A gentleman, lately a resident in Tennessee, relates the following: He repaired to a neighboring farrier to get his horse shod, and was addressed as follows: "Sir, it's not the 'ard work as 'urts the 'oof of the 'orse, but it's the 'ammer, 'ammer, 'ammer of the 'ard 'igh road." It is unnecessary to add, that farrier was born in England.

A horse thief named Howard, lately hanged by a vigilance committee in Missouri, was ascertained to have been a member of that committee. The regulations of the committee demand in such cases that the offender shall be dragged to the place of execution by the tail of a horse, an act of cruelty that was literally carried out in the case of Howard.

The New Brunswick *Times* says that on Monday and Tuesday last there were picked on the Cold Spring Berry Farm 421 bushels of raspberries. This is the largest day's work ever performed at this large farm, and the *Times* doubts that it was ever excelled in the United States. It took 26,944 pint baskets to transport these berries to Newark, New York, and other places.

A father of fifty children is vouched for by one of the most trustworthy and respected citizens of Waco, Texas, in a letter to the *Advance* of that place, which says that by his first wife he had thirteen children; by his second, eighteen; by his third, ten; by his fourth, six; by his fifth and surviving wife, three; and that thirty-five of his numerous progeny are still alive.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.........................Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 7, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscibesr, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Bill Brown's paper is making itself ridiculous by trying to create opposi to John H. Orvis among democrats of this county. Whenever the democrats of this county want any advice, Brown's paper is the last one they go to for it. It is considered of no account by the radicals, and much less by democrats. John H. Orvis will be re elected to the legislature by an increased vote. His record at Harrisburg is a noble one and the people of Centre county know it, and intend to endorse it. It is the proudest record ever make by a representative at Harrisburg, and the democracy of Centre, aided by the votes of many honest republicans, will tell Mr. Orvis' few enemies, how they appreciate his efforts in behalf of honest legislation. The idea of Brown leading the opposition to Orvis, whew!

◆

Brown's Republican says the leaders of the radical party in this county are not to be trusted. We should like to know if the leaders of that party anywhere, are any better than those of Centre county. Not a bit of it. All over the country they are tarred with the same stick, and the people should trust none of them. Very few are they who are not tainted with Credit Mobilier, salary grab, Freedmen's bureau swindle, land-grab, or some one or the other of the ten thousand grabs and steals by which the treasury has been robbed of hundreds of millions of dollars.

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It is stated that unofficial advices have been received at the war department that the court has found all the Modoc Indians on trial guilty of murder and ordered all of them to be shot. Gen. Davis is said to be only waiting the endorsement of the verdict to carry out the sentence.

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We learn that Hon. A. H. Dill, of Union County, has been renominated for Senator by the Democrats of Northumberland county. This, of course, makes his re-nomination certain, as he will also have the support of his own county, Union.

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The Pittsburg *Post* appears in a new dress, which adds greatly to the appearance of that staunch old organ of the democracy of western Pennsylvania. The *Post* is a live daily, as well as sound and able upon all questions that it discusses. Glad that it is prosperous.

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Increase of Pay in England.

Our cousins across the water, just now have an increase of pay job on hand, which is giving the English people as much concern as the back-pay-steal of the late radical congress does the people of the United States. It is proposed in the English parliament to grant an annuity of $125,000 to one of Queen Victoria's sons, the Duke of Edinburg, for whom the Queen has already received a big sum as pin-money, The following proceedings had upon this measure, in parliament on 31st ult., are interesting, hence we copy them in the REPORTER:

The bill granting an annuity of £25,000 to the Duke of Edinburg upon his approaching marriage with the Princess Marie Alexannrovna came up on its second reading.

Mr. P. A. Taylor, member for Leicester, moved that the second reading of the bill be postponed for one month from this date. He spoke at great length in support of his motion. In the course of his speech he protested against the frequent applications by the crown for grants of annuities to the royal children. He stated that such applications place the Queen in an unfavorable and unsatisfactory light before the public. He thought that if the civil list was sufficient for the proper maintenance of the royal household, the Crown ought to surrender to the public treasury the immense private property now held by it. He held that if her private property be retained by the Queen there can be no necessity for the appropriation provided for in this bill. He stated that the whole management of the civil list naturally gives to numerous grave suspicions on the part of the public, by reason of the secrecy with which it is invested. He also said that the people of Great Britain were not interested in the proposed marriage of the Duke of Edinburg; and besides that, the latter receives an ample allowance now, wrung, as it is, from a reluctant and indignant people.

Mr. George Anderson, member for Glasgow, seconded the motion to postpone. He declares that the proposal contained in the biil was disgraceful.

Right Hon. Edward P. Bouverie, member for Kilmarnock, and Mr. Jno. Sidney North, member for Oxfordshsre, spoke in opposition to the postponement of the second reading of the bill,

Mr. Gladstone regretted the tone of the discussion which had taken place. He denied that the government had maintained any secrecy touching the management of the Crown property. The civil list, he said, was never intended to provide for the portioning of the royal children. Parliament must either adopt the course at present proposed and as pursued with regard to those of the royal children already married, or provide for an increased civil list. He upheld the proposition contained in the bill, as it gave to Parliament the control of the conduct of Crown and of the royal family.

The motion to postpone was lost, and the bill was passed on its second reading by a vote of 162 yeas to 18 nays.

Mr. Bradlaugh has issued a call for a meeting in Hyde Park on Sunday next to protest against an increase in the allowance of the Duke of Edinburg on the occasion of his marriage.

Demonstrations in opposition to the proposed increase of the Duke's allowance were made yesterday at Nottingham, and other places in England.

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MR. GROESBECK'S POSITION.

"I am a democrat, but I should be very glad to see the Democracy move out of its old organization into a new one. You will not succeed unless they do. It may be that they will refuse, and prefer to tarry where they are for the balance of the century and until they can fix the meaning of the resolution of '98. If so, I suppose I shall tarry with them. After all I like them, and I like the old political homestead. I confess it is somewhat dilapidated. There are no banners upon its walls, and victorious shoutings are no longer heard within; but it is a home still, and I shall not leave it until it is pulled down. Very respectfully,

W. S. GROESBECK."

"Cincinnati, May 5, 1873.

Let it be noted says the World:

1st. That Mr. Groesbeck neither renounces, dislikes, nor has lost confidence in Democratic principles. in the letter of which we here copy the concluding sentences he selects Free Trade, Opposition to Monopolies, Local Self-government, and Strict Construction of the Constitution, as those vital and vivifying tenets of the Democratic faith which he thinks adapted to the present condition of the country, and which must inspire any political party that deserves to live.

2d. That Mr. Groesbeck does not find association with the Democratic party as now organized, but would find association with the Radical party, personally unpleasant and dishonoring. He regards the Democratic household as his political "home," and if the family does not decide to remove with its household goods and its household gods into a new house, he proposes to dwell with it in the old one.

3d. That Mr. Groesbeck neither takes himself, nor advises the Democratic party to take, the stool of repentance.

4th. That Mr. Groesbeck does not advise the supplementing of the Democratic creed by any new articles of faith borrowed from its political opponents.

All of which is eminently orthodox and satisfactory, and betokens the sentiments of a sound Democrat.

Per contra:

1st. Mr. Groesbeck wishes to substitute the phrase "Liberal Democracy" as a new and improved designation for the Democratic party. We humbly submit that this is too slight an alias to disguise its identity, while the consenting to take an alias at all would have a humiliating look as if the party had something to be ashamed of. The principles he proposes are no more liberal than those of the Democracy proper, for they are the same principles. We trust the party will never become liberal enough to accept those of its opponents. The Democracy have always been liberal in welcoming the persons of other political organizations when they come as honest converts to its principles.

2d. Besides a new name for the vast body of citizens who have so long called themselves Democrats, Mr. Groesbeck desires that they disintegrate and recombine in a new organization. But if the party is to hold fast the same principles, and to consist in the main of the same men, the new organization will be controlled by precisely the same wills as the old one, All that the recruits can fairly ask is a share of influence in the party councils proportioned to their numbers. There is no supposable case in which the members of the Democratic party would not have an overwhelming preponderance in the new organization, which, controlled by the same elements, would after all be in substance the same party. What advantage would there be in that?

The ostrich, which buries his head in the sand in the hope of concealing his body, was never accounted a wise bird.

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For the Reporter.

The Salary Steal.

It is indeed amusing and refreshing in these hot days, to notice how the rads wriggle and squirm to get around the "salary steal," and, at the same time, endorse the actions of the President, who, by his willing signature made it a law. The radical papers are almost universal in their denunciation of the "steal," and are not sparing in their abuse of those who voted for the measure which gave an increase of salary. This is right. The name of every member who voted for the "steal" should be paraded in the newspaper columns until every child in the land is familiar with it; and at the same time I would have the child learn to abhor the name for all time to come. But whilst our radical friends are so busy lampooning the stealers, why do they forget to apply the lash to the back of the one who made them steal by his signature, which, he knew, if attached to a certain instrument, would give him the largest amount of the stealings. Had there not been provision made in the bill for an increase of the President's salary, it would never have become a law--but the framers of the bill well knew that the President's love of money was stronger than his love of country, and that he would sacrifice every principle of honor and manhood to his own personal aggrandizement, and hence they cunningly included in the bill an increase of the President's salary with their own. With the trap thus baited the President was easily caught, and now stands before the people in no better light than an ordinary thief. These are hard facts, to say the least, of the President; yet they are true; and had it been a democratic instead of a republican President, how bitterly he would have been assailed by these very journals which are now so reticent concerning Grant and the "salary grab." Why is it that they do not hold the President up to public scorn and make him feel the stings of disapprobation with rest of the stealers whom they so mercilessly assail? Do they think that their continued silence will indicate the moral honesty of the thief? If so, mortality is certainly so far beneath a common level, that it will not embellish the virtues of man and need no longer be entitled. That the President is greedy, avericious, corrupt, and devoid of all the principles that should characterize a man, who has sway over the destinies of forty millions of beings, is manifest, and is daily becoming more so. There is no use in radicalism trying to vindicate the honesty of Grant in his connection with the "salary steal," by denouncing members of Congress for voting for the bill which would never have become a law but for the President's signature.

B. S. G.

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Alexander T. Stewart, who has started on a trip to Europe (and who is now getting to be rather an elderly man), made his will before leaving New York. It appears that he is worth $100,000,000! One hundred millions! How many of the eight or ten richest men of Europe surpass that gigantic figure? And yet, here in this new world," we have Vanderbilt who equals it, and Astor (probably) also.

◆

—John McBride, who was clubbed on the head by Nelson E. Wade, the murderer of Mrs. M'Bride, died on Sunday.

The Farmers' Substantial Grievance

What we mean by styling the transportation grievance a mere pimble in comparison with the fatal ulcer that is now consuming the body of our agricultural industries may best be gathered from a few figures taken from that invaluable Free-Trade document, the ninth census. The tables of occupations in that publication let us know that there are 12,505,923 persons engaged in all pursuits in this country. Of these, 5,922,471 are engaged in agriculture, and 2,707,421 engaged in manufactures. Of the agriculturists, 2,977,711 are classed as farmers, and are to be taken as the proprietary class, though unquestionably nine-tenths of them work with their own hands, and as hard or harder than their own laborers, who number 2,885,996. That is to say, in other words, the farmers employ a fraction less than one hand each, in spite of the fact that the average of farms is 153 acres each. The number of farms is 2,659,985, and the average horse power required to work each farm of that size would be nearly five, or say 10,000,000 in all. The census shows that there are 9,590,056 horses, mules, and working oxen employed in agriculture. Six farmers and farm laborers therefore are all that are allowed to serve each ten-horse power employed in agriculture. Of the 2,707,421 engaged in manufactures, on the other hand, there are 2,053,996 who draw wages as laborers, while at least two-thirds of the remaining 653,425, the entire proprietary class in manufactures, must be presumed to work with their own hands. Indeed, the census returns 42,877 persons under the style of manufacturers, the rest being chiefly bosses of small trades and establishments, who contribute their own labor to the sum of the gross product, without claiming deduction for their own share of wages. These 2,707,421, manufacturing persons only tend 2,346,142 horse-power, and that, too, as machinery, in a much more available shape than that of the farmers. Hence it is beyond question that in point of exertion of mere brute force, the farming class has to work at least twice as hard as the manufacturing class. How as to the rewards secured by their respective labors?

The farming class has a gross product of $2,447,538,658. Of this one-third goes to the keep and feed of the $1,525,276,457 worth of stock which the farmers must maintain, and to the repair of their $336,878,429, worth of of machinery, while $310,286,285 is paid in wages. It hence follows that the 2,977,711 farmers of the country divide among themselves a profit of only about $400 per capita, with no allowance made for their own labor, which is more than half the total labor bestowed upon their farms This, upon the capital invested in farms, stock, &c. ($11,134,958,747), is an interest of about 11½ per cent. To make $400 a year on his farm and personal hard work, his stock, truckings, &c., the farmer is compelled to put down the wages of his laborers to a shamefully low rate. In fact the census certifies that the average pay per capita, including board, of the agricultural laborer, is only $107 per annum. This, however, is an understatement, since, to go no further, the board of the laborer includes lodging also in nine cases out of ten, or house-rent, and some other privileges, which increase the laborer's actual wages, but in the same measure diminish the farmer's actual profit.

The manufacturing class, on the other hand, has a gross product of $4,232,325,442. From this is to be deducted the cost of materials used, valued at $2,488,427,242, and the $775,584,343, of wages paid, leaving $968,313,857 to be divided in the shape of profits among the 653,425 persons in manufactures who do not receive wages. This is a net profit of $1,466 per capita, or of over 45 per cent. upon the gross capital of $2,118,208,769 employed in manufactures. The manufacturer pays his employe an average annual wage of $330, or three times what the agriculturist is able to pay his laborer. Or, stating the case in another shape, supposing all the agricultural class, proprietary and employed, and all the manufacturing class, proprietary and employed, to give their labor equally, we should have the farmers, with five times as much money invested and furnishing more than half the entire labor employed, paying out more than one-fifth their gross proceeds for labor; while the manufacturers, with only one-fifth as much invested and furnishing less than one-fourth the entire labor employed, do not pay a greater proportion in wages to their gross proceeds. Palpably the farm-hand is not well enough paid; palpably the farmer cannot pay him any more; palpably, if there is any labor in the United States that needs fostering by protection, it is the labor of these 2,885,996 agricultural hands, even if the equally poorly paid labor of their 2,977,711 employes is not to be protected. Yet how stands the fact of protection as at present systematized in this land of equality and freedom? The $107 wages of the poor farm laborer and the $400 per annum earnings of the farmer are double taxed, not for the uses of the country but for the benefit of a class. They are first taxed to cover the enhancement of values in consequence of a depreciated currency, and for which enhancement they have by no means received a corresponding appreciation of wages. They are then taxed an average of 50 per cent. in the price of everything which they buy (excepting only food) in order that "protection" may be extended to the industries—not of the 2,053,996 persons who received wages from the manufacturers, by any means, but only to the 653,425, persons assumed to comprise the proprietary class of manufacturers. The *real* recipients of *all* the benefits of this protection are stated by the census to comprise only 42,877 persons, and probably do not exceed 100,000, which is allowing two proprietors to each manufacturing establishment, of the total nnmber of 252,148 that remains after eliminating the petty industries and those in which the capital invested bears only a trifling proportion to the product.

Here, then, is a substantial grievance for the farmers and the farm laborers, that, being in such bad case, they should have to put their noses to the grindstone to promote any such objects as those stated above. This, too, is a grievance, the remedy for which is entirely within their control, not far to seek nor difficult to apply. Free Trade is not only synonymous with the enforcement of farmers' rights, but it is the sure panacea for all the farmers' wrongs. Nothing else will cure them—nothing else will save them--but Free Trade is all-sufficient both to procure at once a favorable crisis in the present disease and to insure a speedy convalescence and complete recuperation in the immediate future.—World.

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Democratic delegate elections on Saturday, 9,—let harmony and fairness prevail.

It is said that President Grant was opposed to the salary grab, and only signed the bill because he believed that if he vetoed it there would be no appropriations, and the machinery of Government would be in danger of stopping.

If this is true let Grant prove his sincerity by turning his double pay back into the Treasury. When he was elected in 1873 he agreed to be President for $25,000 a year. Let him stick to that bargain, and pay the other $25,000 over to Gen. Spinner. Then the people will believe him, and his injured reputation will get a new varnish.

◆

Advices from Paris, of 30th ult. look to another change. It is reported that Marshal MacMahon will retain the presidency but six months longer, when he will resign and return to the command of the army.

It is considered certain that the republican form of government will be succeeded by monarchy, and it is deemed essential that MacMahon, who posesses great influence with the army, should be in command upon the occasion of the change.

The extreme left have determined to agitate the question of the dissolution of the assembly in the provinces during the recess, and are making preparations for a vigorous campaign.

◆

AMERICAN genius and application were eminently noticable at the late trial of mowers and reapers held in Austria under the supervision of a Committee of the Vienna Exposition. All the American reapers did their work well. One cut an acre and a half of rye in fifty-six minutes. The competing mowing machines were sixteen in number all of which were American with one exception. The Johnson and Superior mowers were the first to finish their work; but there were a number of others that came out only a few minutes later. It is reported that all the American mowers and reapers that took part in the trial will get medals. Those that do not get the medal of progress, will it is expected, receive, the medal of merit.

◆

NAMES OF THE CONGRESSMEN WHO HAVE RETURNED THEIR BACK PAY.

The following is an accurate list of the Senators and Representatives who have returned their "back pay" to the Treasury, as shown by the Treasurer's books up to July 31st:

New York—R E Fenton, W A Wheeler, Wm Roberts, S S Cox, Eli Perry, W Sessions, C N Potter, C L Merriman; four Republicans and four Democrats.

New Jersey—G A Halsey, F T Frelinghuysen, John Hill; three Republicans.

Pennsylvania—John Scott, Washington Townsend; two Republicans.

Maine—H Hamlin, J A Peters, Eugene Hale, W P Frye; four Republicans.

Connecticut—W A Buckingham, J R Hawley, H H Starkweather; three Republicans.

Vermont—W Willard, Republican.

Ohio—James A Garfield, James Monroe, W H Upson, Charles Foster, A G Thurman, John Sherman; five Republicans, one Democrat.

Indiana—D D Pratt, W S Holman, M C Derr, John Coburn; two Republicans and two Democrats.

Illinois—C B Farwell, J M Krebs, J B Hawley; two Republicans and one Democrat.

Wisconsin—G W Hazelton, J M Rusk, J Allen Barber, Alexander Mitchell Philetus Sawyer; four Republicans and one Democrat.

Iowa—G M McCray, A R Cotton; two Republicans.

Missouri—Carl Schurz, G A Finkelburg; two Republicans.

Michigan—J W Fery, Z Chandler, Wilder D Foster, Henry Waldron; four Republicans.

Massachusetts—Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson; two Republicans.

Rhode Island—H B Anthony, Republican.

Delaware—J F Bayard, Democrat.

California Eugene Casserly, Democrat.

A recapitulation of the above shows that of fifty-two Senators and Representatives who returned the "back pay," forty-one are republicans and eleven democrats. An examination of the list also shows that not a single Senator or Representative from any of the following States has returned his share of the "salary grab" to the Treasury: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and West Virginia.

While both the Senators from Massachussetts and one Senator each from Rhode Island, Delaware, and California have returned their pay, nothing has been heard from any of the Representatives from those States, and they appear upon the record as having pocketed the money. We see no account that Grant has returned his or that he will refuse to draw it.

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THE ASHANTEE WAR.

A Two Days' Fight With Great Slaughter.

The latest advices from the West African coast by way of London represent the Ashantee war as more serious than was at first supposed. Writing from Sierra Leone, under date of June 22, the correspendent of the London Times gives a full account of the progress of hostilities up to June 14, when the town of Elmina was burned by the English because the Elminas were in active sympathy with the Ashantees. Before taking this step a proclamation was issued, offering shelter in the Castle of Elmina to all loyal people who were willing to take the oath of allegiance. The town afforded good shelter to any force advancing to attack the castle. Its population was probably about 10,000 people before the war began. Colonel Festing, with a force of Marine Artillery and Marine Light Infantry, landed at Cape Coast on the 8th, and assumed command of all the troops on the West Coast of Africa.

The Ashentees now hold the entire country up to Cape Coast an Elmina, and have burned a village little more than a mile from Cape Coast Castle.

An engagement between the Fantees and Ashantees has taken place at Donquak, a village about fifteen miles inland from Cape Coast, in Denkera country. It began on the 4th, and that days fighting was indecisive. On the 6th the fight was renewed, the Ashentee forces having been concentrated during the night. After a stubborn resistance, the Fantees were driven from all their positions with great slaughter. No English troops or Houssas were present at this engagement. The Fantees fled in great confusion to Cape Coast, and were greatly harrassed during their retreat, especially by a band of Ashantees which had been harbored by the Elminas.

The town of Cape Coast is now inundated with Fantee fugitives, over thirty thousand people having sought refuge there, Great distress exists among them from scarcity of food and water. The rains are unusually late, being nearly three weeks behind hand. The only drinking water safe to use at Cape Coast is the rain water which is stored in large tanks. The water from the wells tends to dysentery, which on the Gold Coast is the most deadly of all diseases to Europeans. From private letters received at Sierra Leone from Cape Coast it appears that for some days past the officers quartered there have not been able to obtain any water for bathing purposes. The sanitary condition of Cape Coast is described as dreadful, from the sudden and unexpected influx of such a multitude of strangers. Besides the usual diseases peculiar to the coast, there are more than 140 cases of small pox in the Civil Hospital. Dysentery of a very malignant type has shown itself.

The headquarters of the Ashantees are now at Afootoo, a village about twelve miles from Cape Coast, and it is thought the King of the Ashantees, Koffer Calcalli, is there in person.

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DON CARLOS AT LEIZA.

Probable Attack on Logrono—Flight of Clergymen.—Attack on Seville —Release of the Vigilante—Fight at Berga.

Bayonne, July 29.—Don Carlos has arrived at Leiza, in Navarre, seventeen miles northwest of Pampeluna.

The Carlists are concentrating before the town of Logrono, capital of the province of that name, and an attack will probably be made soon.

One hundred and seventy cures and other clergymen have fled from Spain and sought refuge on French territory.

The loyal troops in Seville moved against the insurgents yesterday. After two hours' fighting they gained and held the leading strategic points in the city. It is expected that by to morrow morning the insurgents will be completely overpowered.

A conference by telegraph has been going on between President Salmeron and the Valencia insurgents. The latter appear to be disposed to surrender.

Gen. Makenna leaves Madrid to-morrow to take command of the army in Catalonia.

The report that the Republican artillerymen in Valencia have joined the insurgents is untrue.

Senor Polanca, Minister of the Colonies, and the deputies from Porto Rico are having conferences for the purpose of discussing the bill providing for the abolition of slavery in Cuba.

A Carlist force which has been laying siege to Berga for several days past made an attack upon the town yesterday, but met with a repulse and raised the siege.

The United States Vice Consul at Valencia announces that two of the vessels seized by the insurgents have sailed from that port with troops for America.

Release of the Bishop of Grenada.

Madrid, July 29.—The Bishop of Grenada, who was held a prisoner of the insurgents in that city, has been released.

A despatch has been received at the War Office announcing that the insurgents have commenced an attack upon Seville. The Government forces in the city were actively resisting the assault, and were confident of driving off the insurrectionists.

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A BATHING PARTY SURPRISED.

Two Hundred Naked Urchins Chased through the Dry Dock.

A novel and interesting sight was presented last night to the inhabitants of the East River ank Sixth street by the appearance of about two hundred naked youths making quick time towards Avenue D, followed by a squad of the Eleventh Precinct police officers in hot pursuit. It appears that for the past month the piers in the vicinity of Sixth street have been crowded every afternoon and evening by hundreds of men and boys, who, unmindful of the feelings of the tenderer sex, stripped and dived from the docks. The matter having been called to the attention of the captain of the precinct, orders were issued instructing patrolmen to arrest any person found bathing without a bathing suit. Although this order was known to exist, the docks were, as usual, filled every evening with the clothing of the offenders, while the owners, ignorant or careless of all danger, were twisting and squirming in the water hour after hour. Matters progressed finely until last night, when a sergeant accompanied by a number of policemen, marched up Lewis street, and divided into three squads. The first squad moved in the direction of pier 65, the second to the foot of Fifth street, where a boat was in waiting, while remainder passed through the lumber yard and secreted themselves behind a pyramid of boards and raft-logs. In the meantime the sergeant, in order to gain a commanding position, where he could deliver his orders, walked carelessly along Fifth street pier, at the same time ordering the bathers out of the water. While the sergeant was parleying with the offenders, the boat loaded with policemen rounded the pier, and in an instant the cry of "Here comes cops" was taken up, and every face was at once directed for the lumber-yard and Sixth street dock. As soon as the naked army had left the water the two squads pounced on them simultaneously, and for the space of ten minutes an indescribable scene of confusion ensued. The boys who who were unable to find their own clothes grabbed those of their neighbors, and without waiting for further ceremony struck a bee line for escape. So scattered was the crowd that it was impossible to catch all, and in order to divide the punishment as equally as circumstances would permit the officers left their "trade mark" on the bare shoulders of the escaping ones with rattans which they carried. Not having time to dress, the boys started towards Avenue D, some with a cap on, others with one leg in their pants, while the greater portion were perfectly naked. So closely did the police pursue them that it was impossible for them to hide behind any of the sheds, and the result was that when they reached Avenue D, they dived into hallways and alleys, to the dismay of the female occupants, who knew not the cause of the stampede. As the fortunate bathers who had captured some clothing commenced to dress, a gang of demoralized boys stood around begging of their companions the loan of the smallest quantity of clothing until they should reach home. The officers, each with a prisoner and a bundle of old clothes, arrived at the corner of Lewis and Fifth streets, and then took up their march for the station-house, followed by at least a thousand people. It is the intention of the captain to make a similar raid every night until his orders are obeyed.—*World.*

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FIVE BARNS DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.

Providence, R. I., July 28.—During the thunder storm yesterday afternoon the following buildings were struck by lightning and burned: A barn on the farm of Mr. Wm. Sisson in Portsmouth, a barn belonging to Peleg Bryer in Jamestown, and Samuel Underwood's barn in South Kingston, the latter building containing eleven tons of hay.

Exeter, N. H.. July 28.—Last night, during a heavy thunder storm, two barns belonging to Rufus Brown in East Kingston were struck by lightning and burned. Forty tons of hay, with various agricultural implements, were consumed. Loss, $8,000; insurance, $500.

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THE PROPHET'S SEVENTEENTH WIFE SUING FOR $200,000.

Salt Lake City, July 28.—Complaints and affidavits in the case of Ann Eliza Webb, seventeenth wife of Brigham Young, were filed to-day in the Clerk's office of the Third District Court.

The complainant sues for $200,000 damages, alimony pending the suit $1,000 per month, and $20,000 for counsel fees. The case will be argued probably before Judge Emerson, Judge McKean being on a tour for his health, on the 5th of August on the preliminary points. Other suits of a like nature will be begun soon

—A man in Tioga county has killed 51 rattlesnakes this summer.

ANOTHER GREAT FIRE.

PORTLAND, OREGON, THIS TIME.

TWENTY-THREE BLOCKS BURNED.

Several Firemen Injured.—The Estimated Loss $2,000,000.

Portland, Oregon, Aug. 3.—A most destructive fire broke out here at 4 a. m. today. Twelve blocks are in flames, and it is feared the fire is spreading.

The fire commenced near the Metropolitan hotel. Nearly all the city bounded by Yamhula street on the north, Second street on on the West, Columbia street, on the south and the river on the east is in flames.

3 P. M.—The fire commenced at 4:20 a. m. and spread over the entire block before a steam engine was applied, and the Metropolitan hotel was burned to the ground soon after the fire broke out. The wind raised and caused it to spread in all directions so that when the Salem fire department arrived seven blocks had been consumed, They stopped farther progress of the fire northward, but when all available assitance had arrived there were only seven engines to subdue a fire half a mile in length and a quarter of a mile wide,

As fast as it was suppressed in one direction it broke out in another, while new fires, supposed to be the work of incendiaries, were continually being discovered The fire only ceased for want of material.

The losses are two engine houses, two sash factories, three foundries, four mills, five hotels, one hundred stores and two hundred and fifty dwellings. One hundred and fifty homeless families are now encamped in the public parks.

The loss is estimated at $1,500,000, on which there was an insurance of $200,000. Foreign companies lost heavily, among which are the following: The Imperial of London, $80,000; London, Liverpool and Globe, $40,000.

Everything is in confusion and the police and national guard are on duty around the burnt district.

There were two other fires this afternoon which, however, caused but slight loss.

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Captain Jack's Cave.

The Boston Transcript publishes an extract from a private letter giving an account of the first visit of a white man to Captain Jack's cave:

"I directed Bogus Charley to take the lead to the famous caves which no white man had ever visited, and to see which was the object of my expedition. Bogus was in doubt whether he could find the trail, it had been so long since he was there—some two years. But I told him to make the trail, and we started off in single file, Bogus on the lead, then myself C., J. and the enlisted men. I had a carbine, C. and J. pistols, and the soldiers Springfield breech loaders; Charley had no weapons, so if he meant treachery he would be the first victim. It was intensely hot, and after tumbling and scrambing over rocks, for four hours, Charley came to a halt, saying he had lost the trail. I ordered a rest of a few minutes, and then told Charley to try again.

"We were then almost to the middle of the lava beds, which were from twenty to twenty five miles long by from seven to nine miles wide—that is to say, we were about four miles from our starting point in a straight line, though we had traveled about seven. In about half an hour Charley, as he raised a crest, discovered a juniper tree, which was the mark he had been looking out for, and informed me that the caves were within three hundred yards of that tree, which latter was distant from us about five hundred yards. We made the last quarter-stretch in a hurry, and sure enough there was a cave. Charley descenbed first, and then turned to me, as I began to descend, and said, 'Leave your gun.'

"I gave my carbine to one of the men, and descended about thirty feet. Charley and I proceeded to the mouth of a cavern, and as I went Charley said, "You first white man ever come here." I entered the first cave, which I found to be three hundred feet long by forty-five feet wide and thirty to thirty-five feet high, lighted from the top by two holes in the roof extending to the surface of the ground; there were side galleries and tunnels running from the floor to the outside surface of the ground in all directions. Eagle nests adorned the ceilings, and mountain sheep tracks dotted the dust which lay several inches thick on the bottom of the cave. Stalactites hung on the sides. This was the first cave and the largest. After passing through this, we came into daylight again, into another crater, on the opposite side of which was a hole large enough for a man to conveniently enter. Charley went in first, and finding it dark, we got some sage brush to burn for light. As we had no means of keeping a light, and the bottom of cave No. 2 was strewn with large rocks, difficult to climb over and among, we went as far as we could and then turned back. The third cave was opposite to the entrance to No. 1, and upon examination presented the same features as the others. The first cave entered was the largest. We then turned our faces lakeward, found our traps unmolested during our absence, and had dinner."

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MURDER AND SUICIDE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, July 31.—A revolting murder and suicide was discovered to-night in the third story of a large residence, No. 606 South Second street, of such horrible atrocity that gives it but few equals in the criminal annals of Philadelphia. A couple of rooms upon the upper story are occupied by the son-in-law of the occupant of the premises and his wife. They had been married but two months, and had lived in a constant state of domestic turmoil together. His name was Edward Schusterverter. The father about nine o'clock having a desire to see his daughter went up to her room, and discovered her body stretched out upon the floor, with her throat cut, while not far from her, in a communicating door, lay her dead husband also. By his side was a bloody razor and an empty bottle, with which the inhuman work had been performed. Upon the floor were several puddles of blood, while the doors and walls were splashed and besmeared with it also. There had evidently from the appearance of the room been a desperate struggle between the two. The woman had evidently fought desperately for her life, for upon a door-knob were plainly visible the bloody marks of her fingers. After the wretch had done the bloody act he took a strong dose of corrosive sublimate, and then laid down upon the bed, which was bloody from his tossing. He then fell upon the floor, where he was found. Jealousy is ascribed as the cause. The wife was twenty-six years and he twenty-eight.

◆

Twenty-three thousand six hundred immigrants arrived at the port of New York last week,

The Jesuits, recently expelled from Germany have found harbors in England and the North of Wales.

Send for Catalogues of

NOVELLO'S CHEAP MUSIC.

Novello's Glees, Part Songs, etc 6 to 12cts

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Novello's Octavo Edition of Operas. Price, $1; or $2, bound in cloth, gilt edges.

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Bach's 48 Preludes & Fugues. Cloth	$5 00
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Schumann's Forest Scenes. 9 easy pieces. Paper covers	80
Schumann's Piano Forte Album. Elegantly bound. Full gilt	2 50
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MOTHER GOOSE, Or National Nursery Rhymes. Set to Music by J. W. Elliott, with 65 beautiful illustrations engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. Boards, $1 50. Splendidly bound in cloth, gilt edges, $2 50.

ASK FOR NOVELLO'S EDITIONS.

J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, N. Y,

1jul72m Agent for Novello's Cheap Music

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No, 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.

July 19tf.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS

AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULY COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, &c,

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold lowto enable everybody to have his clothingmade to order.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,

Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	50cts
" double thick and bright and black	35cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	17cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts
Large size dairy Salt per sack	15cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,

COUCHES,

TOMBS &

HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,

CARARA,

AMERICAN STATUARY,

RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, east f Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

mar15tf. Bellefonte. Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,

the Eclipse Cook,

the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,

BUCKETS,

CUPS,

DIPPERS,

DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited.

AND. REESMAN,

2sep70f Centre Hall

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.

Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. E. F. GARVIN'S SOLUTION

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "HayFever"

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

195 Seventh Ave., New York.

dec19'72y

Furniture Rooms!

J. O. DEININGER,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of

BEDSTEADS,

BUREAUS,

SINKS,

WASHSTANDS,

CORNER CUPBOARDS

TABLES, &c., &c

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large, and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68 1y.

Chas. H. Held,

Clock, Watchmaker & Jewe.

Millheim, Centre co., Penna.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

☞ Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

sep11'68, 1y

THE undersigned, determined to met the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES, CentreHall

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J D SHUGERT Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell

Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS. Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER. JAMES A. BEAVER

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

JNO. W. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,

with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court

7jan'70tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily.

This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.

july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, IceCream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

june5'68, 1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,

WITH

KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Fish, Cheese and Provisions,

144 North Delaware Avenue,

137 North Water Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

F. A. KOONS, G SCHWARZ. J. SCHWARZ

mar6.1y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY AUG. 7, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—Aaronsburg can pride itself on being the first town in the United States—on the list of post-offices.

—We are informed that efforts are being made to ferret out the parties who originated the Kennely-Young murder stories, with a view to prosecution. Here the adage comes in, "always think twice before you speak once."

—S. R. Gettig and Daniel Hoy, of Farmers Mills, intend moving to Virginia the coming fall, by which Gregg township looses two esteemed citizens.

—Jas. Herring, now employed in the large shops of the Penn'a RR. Co., at Altoona, says that the Reporter is the first paper the hands grab for, being preferred to any other. This is what we learn from many other localities.

—A private letter from Pine Grove informs us that Mr. Alexander Sample, a much esteemed citizen of that town, is lying very ill and that his recovery is very doubtful. Mr. Sample is suffering from dropsy.

—Mr. John H. Keller, of this place, cut a serious gash into his right ankle, on 1st inst., while engaged in hewing timber with an axe, the stroke having glanced taking effect on his leg.

—John I. Irwin, jr., is a radical candidate for Senator.

Levi A. Miller is a radical candidate for Assembly, ditto Dr. M. Stewart of Burnside twp.

—Mr. Tuten, one of the editors of the Republican, paid our office a visit, on Wednesday of last week. He seemed very pleasant and behaved right well while here.

—The fellow who is on both sides of the Penn township road question is troubled very much with belly-ache on the fish subject. Seems he can't find any work nearer home. P'haps there's a probate in sight.

—A Crawford countian has lost one hundred fine apple trees by the ravages of borers. These apple tree borers are almost as great a curse as the legislative borers.

—A Pottsville hen swallowed a fire cracker on the Fourth, and has not cackled since. Of course she wouldn't cackle—for the effect would be to make her *lay* ever since.

—A campmeeting will be held under the auspices of the M. E. Church, on land belonging to Henry Meek and Mr. Kreps, near Pine Grove Mills, commencing Aug 13th. Friends from a distance cordially invited. In behalf of Committee.

W. H. NORCROSS.

—An item is going the rounds of our exchanges of an aged lady, Mrs. Ehrhart, near Walker's mill, in Miles township, who is now 92 years old, and able to knit and sew at night by candle light, without the aid of spectacles. We might add to this that while driving home from Bellefonte, two weeks ago, we observed an old man ahead of us on foot, whom we took to be about 60 years of age judging him by his yet lively step. We soon caught up with him and invited him to a seat on our vehicle. Getting into conversation, we learned that he had footed it thus far from Bellefonte for his home above Pleasant Gap, some five miles, and that his name was Lonebarger, (father of Mr. Wash. Lonebarger), and his age 91. He is a native of York, Pa., and came to this county 62 years ago, and his robustness makes it seem that he would reach the patriarchal 100, which we sincerely hope he may.

But we have a still older inhabitant, Mr. Jacob Ort, pauper, of Spring, a native of Switzerland, who claims to have seen 108 summers, and still able to make a good tramp for one of his age.

The oldest person in Potter township, possibly in this valley, may be Mr. Rankin, who is not under 90.

—A fellow called at M'Cully's livery, at Bellefonte, on Saturday last, hired a horse and buggy, promising to return by 11 o'clock that evening. On Monday noon nothing had yet been heard of man or team.

—The Lutheran Conference met at Boalsburg, on last Tuesday evening.

—Says the Hundington Journal: On Wednesday morning last, a stranger attempted to board the second Tyrone Coal train, at the coal sliding, between Huntingdon and Mill Creek, and in some unaccountable manner he was precipitated beneath the train, his body resting between the tracks, so that his neck was immediately upon one of the rails and a portion of the train passed over him, severing his head close to his body, as neatly as if it had been done by an expert executioner.

CLINTON COUNTY.

The following gentlemen are announced as candidates on the democratic side, for nomination:

Commissioner—J H Chatham, of Wayne; Thos Kleckner, of Millhall; Jos W Hubbard, Beech Creek; Wm A Packer, Bald Eagle.

Prothonatary—G W Batchler, Lock Haven; Wm H Brown, Lock Haven; W H Smith, Lock Haven.

Register—Jas W Clark; Geo Conser, Dunstable; S B Snook, Lock Haven.

Treasurer—I Q Welsh, Chapman; G J F Ramm, Pine Creek; J E Craninger, Lock Haven.

The Lock Haven Democrat says: One of the Triplets (girl) of Mrs. Jacob Goodman died on Saturday. The two left are said to be thriving, with fair prospects of being reared. The parents of these children are poor but worthy people. They are visited by many citizens, mostly ladies, since the birth of the Triplets, and have had given them many little necessaries. As may be supposed there was an unusual demand for the lacteal fluid, and to meet it a couple of our kind hearted ladies, Mrs. Jacoby and Mrs. Henry Hiller, undertook to raise money to buy a cow for Mrs. Goodman, and they did so. They raised $44.75, bought a cow of Frank Staub for $40, he to give it three months pastureage, and handed the balance ($4.75) to Mrs Goodman, for all of which she was deeply grateful.

—The valuable farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

—Messrs. J. Gramly and Jer. Haines, Executors, offer the valuable farm of Geo. Gramley, dec'd, in Sugar Valley at private sale. See advertisement in Reporter.

—T. B. M'Elroy makes sale of personal property of N. Deckert, dec'd, on 20. of August. See advertisement.

—Rev. Williams' sale at Boalsburg, August 23rd, 3 acres land, 1 horse. 1 cow, buggy, wagons and house and kitchen furniture.

—Geo. Bower, Adm'r, will offer the farm of Mich. Kreamer, dec'd, in Haines twp., at public sale on 22 Aug. See advertisement in Reporter.

—The corner-stone for the new Evangelical church at this place, will be laid on Sunday, August 17th.

In the August session in the Court of Berks county, six colored jurors have been drawn, all from Reading.

DELEGATE ELECTION—RULES.

Time will not permit us to print the rules governing the democratic delegate elections and Co. Convention entire, hence we copy such as have immediate bearing upon the delegate elections on Saturday next:

3d. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the Democratic ticket shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates Each ballot be received from the person voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptable, no person but the members of the election board have access.

5th. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegates, unless one half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blankes to be furnished by the County Convention.

Democtraic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district, on SATURDAY, the 9th day of August, 1873, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at 2 o'clock, P. M., and close at 5 o'clock of said day.

The Convention will meet in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 12th day of August 1873, to nominate one candidate for Senator, one for Assembly, one for County Treasurer, one for Commissioner, one for Jury Commissioner, and one for County Auditor, and transact such other business as may be regularly brought before it. The number of delegates to which each district is entitled under the present apportionment, is as follows, to wit:

The following is the apportionment of delegates made by the late democratic county convention:

District.	*Vote.*	*Delegates.*
North Ward	80	2
West Ward	58	1
South Ward	106	2
Milesburg	86	1
Unionville	22	1
Howard	34	1
Philipsburg	119	2
Benner	170	3
Boggs	128	3
Burnside	32	1
Curtin	58	1
Ferguson	227	5
Gregg	281	6
Halfmoon	41	1
Haines	195	4
Harris	174	3
Howard	66	1
Huston	53	1
Liberty	59	1
Marion	89	2
Miles	251	5
Patton	54	1
Penn	262	5
Potter	387	7
Rush	139	3
Snowshoe	102	2
Spring	145	3
Taylor	40	1
Union	65	1
Walker	193	4
Worth	57	1
Total	2712	75

The following Committees have been appointed, under the rules, to hold elections:

Bellefonte, N W—B Galbraith, Dan'l Z Kline, Daniel Deer.
Bellefonte, S W—C D Keller, Edward Brown, Wm Furey.
Bellefonte, W W—S A McQuistion, J Furey, C M Bower.
Milesburg—Col Jas F Weaver, Jno B Thomas, D H Car.
Howard bor'—Balser Weaver, A J Gardner, Jno M'Elwaine.
Philipsburg—Wm Biddle, C S Flegal, C A Faulkner.
Unionville—B F Leathers, A J Greise, George Taylor.
Benner—Daniel Grove, Adam Wagner, Joseph Wilson.
Boggs—Jos L Neff, Wm Mark, John Poorman.
Burnside—Robt Askey, Bernard Veidefier, Rudolph Mullholland.
Curtin—Jno M'Closkey, Conrad Lingle, Henry Theil.
Ferguson—Jno B Mitchell, Henry M Meek, Levi Krebbs.
Gregg—Henry Krumrine, Gen George Buchanan, Wm Heckman.
Haines—Jno Bavid, Thos B Erhard, A Dutwiler.
Half Moon—Wm Cross, J H Griffin, Jno Ward.
Harris—Jas Gilliland, Jas Price, J H Keller.
Howard—Geo D Johnson, Jas Loder, Jacob Leathers.
Huston—Daniel Irvin, John Miles, H Cronister.
Liberty—D Bitner, Simon Lingle, Jno H Stover.
Marion—Robt F Holmes, Adam Yearick, Adrew Harter.
Miles—Harvy Cornman, Thos Wolf, Andrew Ocker.
Patton—Geo W Rumbarger, Dr J M Bush, G G Pottsgrove.
Penn—Wm K Alexander, Capt J Eisenhuth, Andrew Stover.
Potter—James M'Clintick, Wm Wolf, Samuel M Swartz.
Rush—Geo W M'Gaffey.
Snow Shoe—Austin Hinton, Wm Holt, Robt Haines.
Spring—Emanual Noll, Cyrus T Alexander, T M Barnhart.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover, J Copenhaver, Samuel Woomer.
Union—Andrew Hall, Jos Alexander, Geo L Peters.
Walker—Capt J H Tolbert, Jacob Dunkle, B F Winkleman.
Worth—E P Jones, Wm Lewis, Wm Walker.

R. H. FOSTER,
Chairman Co. Com.

List of Grand Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte Borg'—R S Downing, H B Pontius, James Furey.
Milesburg—David Furey.
Philipsburg—Jno W Mattern, S B Potter.
Benner twp—Richard Conley, D Loder.
Ferguson—G M Weaver,
Gregg—Wm Homan.
Haines—Micheal Feidler.
Howard—Ira C Leathers.
Liberty—Jno Mestlerode.
Marion—David Tibbens, Sam'l Alley.
Miles—Isreal Rochow.
Patton—W F Thompson, G W S Gray.
Penn—Christ Alexander, J H Auman.
Potter—Wm R Hennich, Levi Walters
Spring—C H Gentzel.
Union—James Steer.

List of Traverse Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte bor'—James L Sommerville, Augustus Cox, Jno Hoffer, S S Lyon, Adolph Loeb.
Milesburg—Joseph Rodgers, T M Hall.
Philipsburg—Albert Owens.
Unionville—Benj J Rich, Geo. Alexander.
Benner twp—Geo Dale
Burnside—Sebastian Fisher, Rudolph Mullholland.
Boggs—W D Harper, Sam'l Pletcher, M H Mackey, John Hays.
Ferguson—Aaron Smith, C D Miller, Levi Hustonborder, Conrad Frye, Amos Royer, J M Gates, David Miller.
Gregg—Henry Krumrine, Geo Krape, O P Rearick, Abraham Lose.
Howard—Micheal Pletcher, J. W. Hall.
Haines—Daniel Smith.
Huston—Jno W Stewart, Geo W Miles.
Half Moon—Jno A Hunter.
Liberty—Joseph Fletcher.
Marion—Geo S Hoy.
Miles—H G Miller, Sam'l Brumgard.
Penn—Daniel Feidler, H G Smith, Jac Karstetter.
Potter D M Henny.
Rush—Wm Washburn.
Taylor—Daniel Henderson.
Walker—Wm Harris, Levi Whippo, Gershon Biddle, Charles Harshberger

AN IMPORTANT LAW

The following act for the better collection of debts in the state of Pennsylvania, was passed by the recent legislature:

That in all cases where any judgment has been heretofore obtained in any court in this commonwealth against any person or persons, if an execution be upon the said judgment, which is returned by the sheriff *nulla bona*, or that the debtor has no property out of which the said judgment and execution can be satisfied, any judge of the said court may therupon issue a subpœna commanding the said debtor to appear before a judge or any commissioner duly appointed by the said court, to undergo an examination under oath as to his property and effects, with power to compel obedience to the subpoena by attachment and the production of books and papers necessary to the said examination. In case the said examination does not disclose any property or effects the expenses thereof shall be paid the party instituting the same, otherwise they shall be part of the regular cost of suit.

—Scribner's Monthly which if equalled is not excelled by any, presents a charming list of contents and of course a number of fine engravings. Among the novelties it gives the following: "Nantucket" by Henry M. Baird; "The Canopus Stone," by Ewd. John Davis; John Hay contributes a poem "The Law of Death." Trowbridge, Mrs. Plunkett, Esten Cook and a number of others are represented in this number.

On Sunday evening last, says the Selinsgrove Times, between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock, Katie, a daughter of Frank Houpt's aged about 12 years, in company with another girl of the same age who was in company with another girl of the same age who was in town from the country on a visit, strayed along the canal below Couldron's grocery, when Katie ventured too much and fell in and was drownded.

A barn on Frederick Havise's farm, occupied by Wilson Henry, in Armagh twp., says the Lewistown Democrat, we understand, was struck by lightning on Sunday last, which set it on fire, and the building with all its contents was consumed. The grain and hay it contained, it is estimated, were worth $1,000. No insureance,

We are pleased to state that we have had but two or three "ten cent men" on our list—that is, subcribers who refused to lift their papers because they would have had to pay ten cents postage.—*Post*.

We have learned of but one, and he is a poor fellow worth probably only $75,000. Such men have our sympathies!—*Selinsgrove Times*.

To the credit of the list of the Reporter be it said, we have thus far lost no name on that account. This "ten cent" business is the act of an infamous congress to punish the newspapers for exposing its corruption, and no upright man will assist it by now stopping his paper which only did its duty. Stand by the newspapers.

MARRIAGES.

On the 29th ult., at the Lutheran parsonage, in Centre Hall, by Rev. Miller, Emanuel Breon, of Penn twp., and Miss Elizabeth Confer, of Potter twp.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at the Reformed parsonage, in Aaronsburg, Mr. Daniel Krader, of Penn twp., and Miss Agnes Meyer, of Haines twp.

POCKET BOOK LOST.—On or about the 27th of June last, near Shook's store at Farmers' Mills, a pocket book containing three promisory notes, one for $78,05, one for $50, and $15, all payable to the undersigned, and also containing a small amount of change. All persons are cautioned against accepting or negotiating any of said notes. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to

ABR. ALTER, Jr.,
Gregg twp.

aug7 3t.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER,
on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER,
Joliet, Ill,
Executors.

7aug3m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bartges of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. RISHEL,
DAN'L BARTGES,
Executors

7 aug6t

PUBLIC SALE!

Will be sold, at the late residence of Nicholas Deckart, dec'd, in Potter township, about 3 miles south east of Potters Mills, ON WEDNESDAY, the 20th OF AUGUST, the following personal property: 1 MARE, 2 MILK COWS, 5 HEAD OF YOUNG CATTLE, 3 Calves, 2 Hogs, one 2-horse Wagon, one 1-horse Wagon, Springwagon, Timberwheels, 1 two-horse Sled, 1 one-horse Sled, Timbersled, Stonecart, Threshing Machine, Clover Machine Fanning Mill, Hayhook and Tackle, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Horsegears, single Harness, Forks, Rakes, one set of Blacksmith Tools, Carpenter Tools, 1000 Poplar and Pine Boards, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

THOS. B. M'ELROY,
Executor.

31jul

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM
AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about ½ mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

JONATH. GRAMLY,
Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Rebersburg,
Executors.

31july2m

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises,

On Friday, August 22, 1873,

At 1 o'clock p. m., that valuable Farm, known as the property of Micheal Kreamer, situate in Haines township, about 1 and a half miles South of Aaronsburg, containing

139 ACRES AND 4 PERCHES,

Neat measure, the improvements thereon consist of

Two Dwelling Houses, Large Barn, Saw Mill, Cider Press, and all the necessary outbuildings. Also an Orchard of choice Fruit and a good Spring of never failing Water, at the door. About 95 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with

White Pine, Sugar, White Oak, &c

TERMS.—One Third of the Purchase money to be paid on confirmation of Sale; One Third in One Year; and the remaining third at the death of the Widow of said deceased. The two last payments with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

GEORGE BOWER,
Administrator.

july24

CONFESSION OF THE WILLIAMSPORT MURDERER.

"I am American born, and have relatives living near here; I was born out on the Blooming Grove road, beyond the Poor House; the afternoon I committed the murder, I walked up the tow path from the city; went to McBride's house, and calculated that it was about the time they had done their milking; last winter when I was at Glosser's near by, Mrs. Glosser told me of the trunk up stairs; and while I was there last winter I made it my business to find out how much money these old folks had. On reaching the house on Tuesday afternoon, I was met in the yard by one of the dogs, which barked at me. I soon made up with him and walked into the house, when McBride wanted to know what I wanted there; I told him I wanted a drink of milk, when he told me to go to the cellar where the old lady was; she asked me if I had money to pay for the milk; from the cellar I returned to ask the old man for some bread but found he had bolted the door; when he unbolted it I shoved my foot in and the old man struck at me; I then knocked him down with my fist; the dog then made at me and I knocked him down.

"I then struck the old man with the stick three times, when he cried murder; I then hit him another rap with the club; I then went to the cellar and struck the old woman; but, as I have told you several times, I did not shoot her, as I had no pistol, but bought one at Thout's yesterday.

"When I came out of the cellar after killing the old woman, the old man was up and the dog was licking the blood off his hands; I then hit him again. I then procured an axe, went up stairs and broke open a chest and found the trunk I had heard Mrs. Glosser talk about; it was too heavy, and I made two trips that night carrying away the money.

"The club I used was cut in the woods near by with a small jack knife. If they will look in the cornfield they will find where the grass is trampled down, that is where I locked over the money. I got between sixty and seventy thousand dollars. I will not tell where it is. When I come to die, I will tell some poor man where it is; but no rich man shall have it. There are two bags buried in the city—two above, and two below.

"I have had fifty names in my lifetime, but Nelson E. Wade is my right name; were I to do this over, would exchange all the silver for paper money; that's what bothered me, it was so heavy."

Sheriff Piatt then remarked to him, "you must have nerve to do this deed," when he replied: Yes, sir, I am hardened. When a child I dreaded the word murder, but after going through the rebellion, and on the frontier with Kit Carson and others, I shrink not at any crime. They may take me out and hang me to-morrow; I have only once to die; I have killed several women before this one; in regard to the money I got exchanged one hundred and eighty dollars in twenty dollar gold pieces at one of the banks in the city, and got fifteen per cent. for it.—They asked me where I got it. I told them I was a cattle speculator from Canada.

FIGHT BETWEEN A MAN AND A SHARK.

Baltimore, July 30.—Yesterday morning, while a party of fishermen were hauling in a seine in Chester river, just opposite the mouth of Gravsinn's creek, they noticed that there was a number of monstrous fish in the seine, and they at once started towards the shore for the purpose of securing them. On nearing the land they found that the sea weeds were in such profusion that it would be impossible to land the net, and as the water where they were was only about waist deep, two of the party, James Green and James M'Cann, both of this city, jumped overboard, and began taking up the seine, while the rest of the party pulled it into a yawl. Nearly one half of the seine had been taken in, when suddenly the water was lashed to a foam by what seemed to be a school of large fish. The men became excited, and Green waded out several yards for the purpose of holding the net down to the bottom. Just as he took hold of it, his left leg was seized by a shark, and he was dragged under the water, where a terrible struggle ensued between the man and the shark. Green's companions were so frightened that they stood still for some time, and gazed with horror at the terrible scene. In a few moments Green came to the surface, and uttered a cry for help. This roused his friends, and they went to his assistance, when the shark retreated farther into the depths of the seine. Green was taken into the boat, when he became insensible, and remained so for some time. The shark had caught the calf of his left leg and completely striped the flesh from the bones from above the knee down to his foot. He was bleeding profusely from several of the larger arteries that had been severed. Mr. M'Cann knew enough about surgery to bind a handkerchief tight around the mangled limb, and prevented his bleeding to death. The wounded man was brought to this city yesterday afternoon.

DISCOVERY OF A FIRE COMET.

Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution, has received information that a fire comet was discovered at Marseilles on the night of the 27th by Borrally. It is in the right ascension one hour and fourteen minutes, south declination 7 degs., 32 min., motion southeast.

DEATH OF REV. S. S. SCHMUCKER.

Gettysburg, July 26.—Rev. S. S. Schmucker, D. D., Emeritus Professor in the Theological seminary in this place died suddenly last night, aged seventy-four years. He was one of the most distinguished and widely known theologians in the Lutheran church.

Columbia, Pa., July 31.—The Litiz Springs Hotel at Litiz, Lancaster County, Pa., a large building, was entirely destroyed by fire to-day.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1873, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug next, being the 25th day of Augt 1873, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 4th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord, 1873, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFER Sheriff.

ESTRAY HEIFER.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, about four weeks ago, a dark red heifer, with white spot on side, and about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

10jul3t C. C. KELLER.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Micheal Harper, whilst hewing some posts, was unfortunate in cutting his leg very badly.

A son of Mr B. F. Philips, hurt his leg in falling from a high perch, which unabled him to walk.

Mr. Philips, the well known merchant of our town, has moved his entire stock of goods into the room formerly occupied by Thomas Yearick. The old building which Mr. Philips vacated, I am told, will be torn down, and a fine new store house erected on the same ground. The authors of this enterprise are Mr. B. F. Philips and Hon. J. G. Meyer.

The pair of Toulouse Geese, ordered some time by Mr. Rote, of this place, arrived safe. He also received a pair of the celebrated Bremen or Embeden Geese. Both the above species were ordered from Montgomery county, Pa. CLAUDIUS.

LIST OF CANDIDATES.

The following is a list of candidates, which we have been authorized to publish, subject to the decision of the Dem. Co. Convention:

FOR TREASURER.

Thomas Yearick, Haines,
H. G Smith, Penn,
John H. Auman, Penn,
John B. Mitchell, Ferguson,
John H. Barnhart, Spring.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

George Meyer, Ferguson,
John G. Sankey, Potter,
Henry Korman, Miles,
S. M. Winter, Miles,
Jonath. Kreamer, Harris.

—CORNERSTONE LAYING.—The Lord willing, the corner stone of the church in contemplation at Centre Hall, Evangelical Association, will be laid on Aug. 17. Services to be held in the Reformed church at 10 a. m., and 7½ p. m. All are invited to come. The ministers of our sister denominations are herewith cordially invited to attend. REV. R. YOUNG.

For the Reporter.

Democrats, Look to Your Duty.

As the time is fast approaching, and almost here, to place in nomination men for the different county offices, it will be the duty of every democrat to take an interest in these nominations, as it is the preliminary step to an election or a defeat. If we place good men upon the ticket our victory is easy and certain; by good men we mean those who have a mind of their own; who have backbone enough to stand up for the people; who will not be led away from duty by designing politicians, and by oily-tongued professional gentlemen, or by remuneration for wrong departures. Every honest democratic voter should choose for himself upon the merits of each applicant for office, whom he will support for nomination, always looking to the rights of each and every citizen, and not allow himself to be duped. He may arrive at this conclusion with some difficulty; but it is better to come to a conclusion by reason than by jumping at one. Most men consider the duty of nominating county officers of too little importance, each one consoling himself with the idea that he will let others make the nominations, and after others have made them, find fault and complain. A great deal of our fault-finding could be remedied by attention to the choice of candidates, thoroughly considering each one's claim. If an applicant represents certain facts against another derogatory of him, it is our duty to ascertain as nearly as possible the truthfulnes of his statement unless we are well enough acquainted with the facts themselves to need no further corroberation. Aspiring politicians who are dishonest (and these are some of that class,) will often resort to intrigues that sometimes misleads honest minded democrats, and thereby get their support and influence in helping to make a bad choice of candidates. It is true there are none of the highest official stations to fill at the coming election; but we still have very important county offices, and it is our duty to know whether they are filled with good men or not—honest, industrious and reliable men. Elect men having these three traits of character and we can safely expect not to suffer from bad management by any whom it is the peoples right to choose. If we find a man having these traits of character we will not find him wanting in *firmness*.

Then, freeman of Centre, awake to a sense of an important duty; don't let prejudice control judgement, or want of a proper inquiry into the merits of each candidate, be overlooked; don't break off from old customs and usages if they seem right and good. "Let us have men who know their duty and knowing dare maintain," and we will be the better for it.

URANUS.

A MAN SHOOTS HIMSELF AND MOTHER-IN-LAW AND TRIES TO KILL HIS WIFE.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 31.—Cyrus McCarty, living near Rochester, Ind., shot Mrs. Wright, his mother in-law, through the chest this morning, inflicting probably fatal injuries. He afterwards fired five times at his wife without effect, and then shot himself in the forehead. There are no hopes of his recovery. The affair grew out of the separation of Mr. and Mrs. McCarty, which he claims was caused by Mrs. Wright.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

LONDON, August 2.—A dreadful accident occurred this morning on the Northwestern railway, near Wigan, to the Scotch tourist express train from London.

Twelve persons were instantly killed and thirty were wounded. Among the killed is Sir John Anson. Many of the injured persons will die.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.—There will be an adjourned stated meeting of the Centre county Agricultural Society held at the Court House in Bellefonte, Saturday, August 16, 1873. A full attendance of members is requested as important business will be transacted.

J. P. GEPHART,
Secretary.

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER,

17apr3m Potters Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letter testamentary on the estate of John Reynolds, of Miles twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement to Mr. JOHN WOLF, of Miles twp., to whom I have given a power of Attorney, to transact all business for said estate.

CHRISTIANA REYNOLDS,
Executrix.

june25-6t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Jordan, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

AARON LUCKENBACH,
Adm'r.

july10.6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letter testamentary on the estate of Nicholas Deckart, late of Potter township, dec'd, have this day been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS B. McELROY,
Executor.

july 18.6t.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye......75......Corn 50 ....Oats 35......Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,00 ......Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7......Pork per pound 06 Butter 15......Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 65......Corn 42......Oats 35......Barley 60...... Cloverseed 5,00......Timothyseed, 350....... Salt 2 50 per sack,.......................... Bacon 10c......Ham 15......Butter 15... Eggs 15......Plaster 9 50

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the orphans' court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 27th day of August next, for confirmation and allowance:

1 The account of Jocob Snavely, administrator of Jacob Krater, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec'd.

2 The acc't of Levi Snook, guardian of Elizabeth Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

3 The account of Levi Snook, guardian of Aaron Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

4 The account of Sam'l Harter, guardian of Charles B Leitzell one of the children and heir of Philip Leitzell late of Miles twp., dec'd.

5 The account of Wm. Keller, guardian of Precilla J Sweany, minor child of George Sweany, as filed by his administrators John H. Keller and David Keller

6 The account of Amos Clemson guardian of Amellia Ray, minor child of David Ray late of Half Moon township, dec'd.

7 The account of Samuel Gramley, one of the Executors in the last will and testament of Harrison Smull late of Miles twp. dec'd.

9 The account of L. D. Kurtz, administrator of Charles Kurtz, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

10 The account of George Musser administrator of James Musser, of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

11 The account of Joseph Jones, administrator of Moses V. Mayer, late of Philipsburg, dec'd

12 The Second Supplementary account of Adam Vonada, surviving executor of Henry Vonada, of Haines township, dec'd.

13 The account of Charles Beck, guardian of John H. and Charles S. Beck, children and heirs of Simon Beck, dec'd.

14 The account of J. W. Mattern, executor of Amos Funk, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.

15 The account of John Kerstetter, guardian of Wm. F. Ungart, late of Penn township, dec'd.

16 The account of Elizabeth Ungart administrator of Joseph Zerby, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

17 The account of Frederick Zettle administrator of Frederick Zettle, Sr., late of Gregg twp., decd.

18 The administration account of Rob't Goheen, on estate of Nathan Corbin, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

19 The account of John R. Taylor and Benjamin Stover, administrators of Geo. Stover late of Gregg twp., dec'd,

20 Supplementary administration account of Wm. Holt, administrator of Jno. Holt, late of Snow Shoe twp., dec'd.

21 The account of Ebenezer Records, guardian of Mary Brown, minor child of Andrew Brown, of Worth twp., dec'd.

22 The account of James Glenn, administrator of Susan Mitchell, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

23 The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of James Martin late of Walker township, dec'd.

24 The final account of J. P. Gephart, trustee to sell the real estate of George Garbrick, late of Benner township, dec'd

25 The guardianship account of John H. Holt, guardian of E. Reed, minor child of E Reed, dec'd.

26 The account of S T Gray, and John C Gray, executors of John Gray, Jr., as filed by S. T. Gray, acting Executor.

27 The administration account of Geo. Ligington administrator of B. K. Shope, dec'd, as filed by A. O. Furst, Esq., executor in the last will and testament of Geo. Livingston.

28 The account of John Harshbarger and C. F. Romich, administrators of Wm. Martin, late of Walker, township, dec'd.

29 The account of Albert Owen, administrator of Jacob Haberocker, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.

30 The account of John P Harris executor in the last will and testament of Patrick Kline, dec'd, of Bellefonte.

31 The account of John Bing, administrator of Henry Gates, dec'd of Union twp.

J. H. MORRISON.
Register, Bellefonte.

JUST READY and FOR SALE AT THE

Clothing Store,

Milroy. A choice assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Fine Black, Blue and other Cloth Dress Suits, Casssimere Dress and business suits.

Linen Pants,
and Vests,
White, Duck Vests,
Alpaca Coats, Pants,
and Overalls for
working men.

Men's and Boys Hats, latest styles of
Boots, Shoes,
Gaiters and Slippers.

TRUNKS, VALISES, and a full stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods. Prices Low. Come and examine for yourselves, and buy at the Milroy Clothing Store.

jun19tf ZEB. KRISE & BRO.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL,
at Millheim & Milroy.

19jun3m

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.

apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

UTICA
STEAM ENGINE
CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE
Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found.

12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
ALPACAS,
Poplins,
PLAIDS,
Lustres.
and all other kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
full line of
NOTIONS and FANCY Goods
Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce.

By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

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PROPRIETORS OF THE
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The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN
Anthracite Coal,
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Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
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jan30.73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

YOUNG'S HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa. John Showers, Proprietor. Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.

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RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
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at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

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and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22tf.

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NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
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Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

WOOD CARPETS

The Best substitute for Oil Cloths, Mattings and Carpets.

Also, Boughton's PATENT ADJUSTABLE

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and Window Bar, to prevent accidents to children. Will fit any door, window or stairway. Price from $1 25 to $2 25.

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MOSQUITO & FLY SCREEN,
will fit any
WINDOW OR DOOR.

Price for windows, with netting and fixtures complete, from 50 cents to $1 50. For doors, with netting and fixtures complete, $2 50 to $4 00.

J. W. Boughton,
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june19-2m

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SUMMER GOODS

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Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

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A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

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WM. WOLF.

Great Reduction In Prices Of
Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.

Best quality Commercial note paper at 15 cts per quire
Second best do at 12 cts per quire
Third best do at 10 cts per quire

Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!
Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper 15 cts per box
Plain white " 20 "
Rose tint " 25 "
Two tints " 40 "

With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.

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20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

15,000 BOLTS
OF
WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar Panel Paper and Parlor Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, or 5 per cent. deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.

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DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain*. my8-73-tf.

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NURSERYMEN & SEEDSMEN,
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Hon. J. S. Black, Washington, D. C., Weiser, Son & Carl, Bankers, York, Pa.

june 5-6m.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address

MEYER & HOFFER,
Aaronsburg, Pa.

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BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y.

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New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

BUTTS HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. janr, tf.

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU,
Formerly with
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TRADE
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KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

Is the only Known Remedy for Bright's Disease and has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Wakefulness, Pain in the Back, Flushing of the Body, Eruption on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.

Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy—As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.

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Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudence, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisonous matter.

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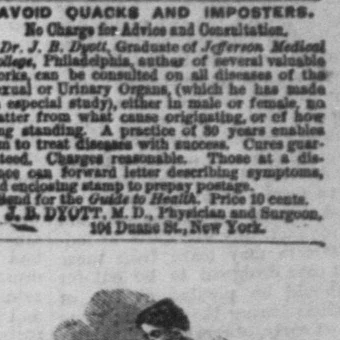

SEWING MACHINES.

The sales of Sewing machines in 1872, a reported under oath, in 1873, to owners of the Sewing Machine Patents show that the

SINGER
MANUFACTURING CO.
Last Year Sold
219,758
MACHINES
OR
38,498 more than in 1871,
Ninety per cent. of them being for
FAMILY USE
THIS IS OVER
45,000
More Sewing Machines than were sold by any other company during the same period, and over
ONE QUARTER
of all the Machines sold in 1872.

Principal Office of
The Singer Manufacturing Co.
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june 26-6m

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D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
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PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

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Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detection of crime.

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J. B. BURR & HYDE,
Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

For the BLOOD is LIFE

If you are Suffering from any
CHRONIC DISEASE,
Broken Down Constitution
Or require a Remedy to
Purify and Enrich the Blood,

You will find Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root to possess greater merit, cure you more speedily, and do you more good than any and all other remedies combined. That Pale, Yellow, Sickly-looking Skin is changed to one of freshness and health. Those Diseases of the Skin, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches and Eruptions are removed. Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, White Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores or any kind of Humor rapidly dwindle and disappear under its influence. What is it? It is nature's own restorer! A soluble oxyd of iron combined with the medicinal properties of Poke Root divested of all disagreeable qualities. It will cure any Disease whose real or direct cause is Bad Blood. Rheumatism, Pains in Limbs or Bones, Constitutions broken down by Mercurial or other poisons, are all cured by it. For Syphilis, or Syphilitic taint, there is nothing equal to it. A trial will prove it. Sold by

Farm, Garden and Household.

Value of Corn Fodder.

Dr. Nicholls, in *Journal of Chemistry*, says: "The opinion we have always held upon the question of the value of green corn fodder for milch cows has been that when raised for broadcast sowing it is nearly worthless, but when sown in hills or in drills, and cultivated, with access of air and sunlight, it is of high value. During the present season we have made some experiments to test the correctness of these views. Stalks were collected from a field where the seed was sown broadcast, and also stalks growing in drills upon the same field, and they were dried in a drying closet to expel the moisture. Both specimens were planted at the same time (the 6th of May), and it was found that the broadcast sowing contained 92 per cent. of water, those from drills 83 per cent. of water. Thus it was shown that the difference of solid matter in the two was relatively as 8 to 17 per cent. The solid matter was composed of starch, gum, sugar, and woody fibre. There was almost an entire absence of sugar and gum in the stalks from the broadcast sowing, while the stalks that had grown under the influence of light and air held these nutrient principles, in considerable quantities. The stalks were collected at the period of growth just before the ear begins to form, a period when most farmers begin to cut the fodder for their cows. Our experiments upon corn fodder have afforded us important information upon other points. We find that the stalks cut before they reach a certain stage of growth are deficient in nutrient matter, and therefore it is a waste to feed them too early. The corn plant, like all other vegetable structures, has but one object or aim in its growth, and that is to produce seed. It is engaged during its whole life in storing up large quantities of starch, which is to be used when the pressing occasion arives, or the seed vessels mature, to form by some subtle, mysterious changes the rich nutrient principles which are found in seeds. As soon as this struggle is over, the corn plant, like all annuals, dies a natural death. It is not necessary for frost to strike it; it dies from simple exhaustion. The proper time to cut and feed corn-stalks is during the four or five weeks which succeed inflorescence, or in other words, they should not be cut until the flower is fairly developed, and the ear commences to form; and any corn that is so planted that the ear cannot form and mature, is practically worthless as fodder. Farmers may learn from these facts that corn designed to be cut for fodder should be planted at two or three periods during the season; some fields quet early, others somewhat later and still others as late as is safe. In this way, when the hot, dry months of July and August are reached, and the pastures falter, a supply of fodder is secured at a proper stage of growth to afford the largest amount of nutriment.

Feeding Grain to Farm Stock.

Grain feed to fowls is received in the "crop" or first stomach, where, mingled with small pebbles, it is soaked and ground, then passes into the second stomach and intestines, and is thoroughly digested. No grain ever passes through the body of a healthy domestic fowl in a whole, unground condition; and, therefore, it is safe to say that no great gain can be made in grinding or cooking grain for poultry.

But we know from experience that oats, corn, &c., will pass nearly a hundred feet to the small stomach and intestines of the horse and be found in the manure as whole grain. Hence careful farmers will not feed oats while their teams are preparing fields for barley, and quack, daisy and other seeds are sown by horse manure over clean fields and farms. This whole grain can be soaked and softened, or finely ground, and part of it will be absorbed as it passes along the intestines, leaving little but refuse matter in the manure. But it seems reasonable that the grain fed to a horse at one meal, and moving through the intestines measurably by itself, preceded and followed by masses of hay, on which only a small portion of the absorbents of chyle can act at once, will be of less benefit than if mixed with the whole mass of hay, so that in all portions of the bowels where hay is there is also rich grain food to be absorbed and carried into the blood. The assertion is probably true that two-thirds of the meal mixed with cut and moistened hay is better than the whole fed separately and unground. But with all ruminants or cud chewing animals this separate feeding of grain or meal is peculiarly unfortunate.

Household Recipes.

SPINACH.—It should be cooked so as to retain its bright green color and not sent to table, as it so often is, of a dull brown or olive color; to retain its fresh appearance, do not cover the vessel while it is cooking, and when done, drain in a colander, chop fine, add a lump of butter, heat through, and serve.

BOILED PEAS.—They should be fresh when cooked, and boiled in just enough water to cover them, which should be salted, and boiling when the peas are put in. Do not cover the vessel while they are cooking, which ought not to be longer than twenty minutes, unless they are old. Drain off all the water; add a little cream and a small piece of butter.

PEA SOUP.—To every quart of unshelled peas allow two quarts of water, in which boil the empty pods half an hour; remove, strain, add one pint cold water, place over the fire, and put in two pounds of beef cut in small pieces; boil slowly one hour, and if not enough water, add some boiling hot; put in the peas, and if the meat is not desired in the soup, remove it; boil half an hour, and ten minutes before serving add two tablespoonfuls of rice flour stirred smoothly in half a teacupful of new milk; stir frequently to prevent the flour from scorching.

How to Make Root Beer.

A good root-beer is a desirable thing in the hot days of summer, not only for slaking thirst but also because of its utility as a tonic. This is the way to make the real, old-fashioned brew: Take spruce boughs, black-birch bark, sarsaparilla, winter-green leaves, sassafras, yellow dock, and dandelion roots; boil together in a large kettle, with a handful of hops and two quarts of wheat bran, and two quarts of molasses. When boiled enough—two hours or so—strain through a sieve, cool, and add a pint of yeast. If not very sweet to the taste, add more molasses. Let it work over night, and bottle. Secure the corks tightly, and it will foam well. The same can be made in larger quantities, and put into a fifteen-gallon cask, and worked from the bung-hole for a few days, but it will not foam so well as if bottled.

When to Cut Timber.

I cut down about half an acre of small growth of young timber, mostly hickory, from five to fourteen inches in diameter. It lay in the tree as it fell till the following winter, and spring, when I trimmed it up and chopped it into stove-wood, and put it in the wood-house. In the winter of 1871 and 1872 I burned it for common fire-wood, and have not discovered any worm-eating or powder-post as is common for wood in such circumstances. I saved a few butts for axe-handles. I split one of them the other day, and found it as withy and free from worm-eating as the day it was cut.

A Ball in India.

There is a tale told that once at an up-country station in India a ball was given by the English troops. At the last moment lady after lady sent an excuse. Whooping-cough, measles, or what not, kept them at home, watching over their little darlings. One—the only one in the place—however, went. To her horror, she found that she was the only lady in the room. There were nearly a hundred gentlemen present, and these were crowding round, asking for the pleasure of the first dance. It was too much for her. She had only lately arrived from England. Gazing wildly about her, she burst into a flood of tears, and had to be removed.

FRIENDSHIP IN REAL LIFE.

Mr. J. M. Francis, U. S. Minister at Athens, Greece, writes to the Troy *Times* as follows:

A few years since there lived in Bebek, a village on the Bosphorus some six miles above Constantinople, an elderly Greek gentleman named Tchelby Yorgaky. He was the possessor of some property in real estate, and a sufficient income was derived from this source to supply the moderate wants of himself and his amiable wife, leaving a balance more or less which was distributed for charitable objects. They had no children. The venerable couple were very happy in each other's society: they had few intimate associates outside. But among these was a friend of ours, an eminent American citizen, who for some time resided near their dwelling in Bebek. One day our friend was invited to spend a social evening with Mr. Yorgaky, the latter saying that if agreeable, he would on this occasion relate some facts of his family history which might possibly prove interesting as constituting a strange chapter of real life at the East. Our friend promptly accepted the invitation, as any live Yankee would have done under this stimulus to curiosity. The old gentleman's statement—and our friend vouchsafed for Yorgaky's character for truthfulness, after an intimate acquaintance with him for many years—was substantially as follows:

My father's name was Yohannis Giros. His father carried on the bakery business. At quite an early age Yohannis was employed as bread-seller at his father's stall near the Egyptian bazaar at Stamboul. There he made the acquaintance of a Turkish boy of about his own age named Ibrahim, who was employed as salesman in his father's tobacco shop close by. A remarkable friendship grew up between these two boys. All their leisure time they spent in each other's society. They indulged in sports together. They talked over plans of business by which in future years they might not be separated a single day. They would achieve fortune, and share their wealth together. These were the day dreams of Yohannis and Ibrahim. Time wore on. The boys had attained the age of 17 or 18 years. Ibrahim's father secured for his son a situation as tchiboukgi (pipe-bearer) to the Pasha of Bagdad. This was great honor for a boy in humble circumstances. But Ibrahim did not desire the place, for it would take him far away from Yohannis. Parental decision, however, was omnipotent in the case, and go he must. But before separating the boys had a long conference together. "I must go," said Ibrahim, "but I shall return to Constanstinople as a pasha, and then you will share my honors and fortune." The separation of Yohannis and Ibranim was painful. When the final adieu was spoken, each pledged the other that his friendship should remain constant so long as life endured. Yohannis sorrowfully returned to his business at the bread stall; Ibrahim accompanied his master on the long journey to England.

Years passed by; Yohannis succeeded to the humble business of his father on the decease of the latter; he married, and was blessed, as the poor are so often blessed, with many children. By steady industry and strict economy, he was barely enabled to support his large family comfortably. His mind frequently dwelt upon the scenes and loves of youthful days, and the Turkish boy Ibrahim was always a central figure in these memories. A dozen years prior to this time he heard that his dear friend of boyhood's days had died, but the memory of that friend was reverently cherished by him; one so dearly loved in the fervor of youth could not be forgotten by the generous-hearted Yohannis, even amid the cares and struggles of a life of toil.

One afternoon, while partaking of his frugal meal, and surrounded by his loving family, Yohannis was startled by the appearance of a very unwelcome visitor—the chief police officer of the Sublime Porte. The official announced to Yohannis that he must accompany him immediately to the Porte. In those barbaric days such a summons meant condemnation and death, often without any assignable or known cause. Yohannis and his family were terrified; they pleaded for delay. But the officer was inexorable; Yohannis was dragged away amid the piteous cries and pleadings of his wife and children. Arrived at the Porte, the officer conducted his prisoner through a long hall with guards stationed on either side, to the door of an apartment, where at a given signal the door opened and Yohannis was at once brought face to face with the Grand Vizier.

"This is our sublime master, the grand vizier," said the officer. Yohannis immediately prostrated himself before that august personage, and commenced pleading very earnestly for his life. "Spare me, sublime master, spare me," he ejaculated: "spare me for the sake of my innocent and dependent wife and children, if not on account of my innocence of all wrong-doing. Why should I be brought here to be made the victim of the bowstring or the axe? I have been a good and peaceful subject of his majesty; I have earned bread for myself and family by honest labor; I have wronged no man. Let me go, and you shall have their blessing and my prayers in return for your mercy. If I am killed they will die, for they cannot earn bread to support life."

"You cannot go back to your business," said the grand vizier, calmly.

"Then, sir," responded Yohannis in a more resolute tone, "the blood of an innocent man and his family you are about to murder be on your garments: the avenging power of Almighty justice pursue you, sir, to the end; your crime shall not go unpunished."

"Yohannis," responded the grand vizier, "arise and answer my questions."

"Yes, sire, sublime master."

"When a boy you served as bread-seller for your father close by the Egyptian bazaar?"

"Yes, sire, and I now keep that same stall."

"You had a friend named Ibrahim, who attended his father's tobacco shop very near you?"

"Oh, yes, sire; oh, yes," answered Yohannis, nearly overcome with emotion.

"And you and Ibrahim, on parting, pledged each other to friendship for life; Ibrahim saying that he should return some day with the honors and wealth of a pasha, and he would share with you the benefits of his position?"

"Most truly you have spoken, sublime master; but this was long ago, and poor Ibrahim—I shall soon meet him in a better wold than this—has been dead this many, many years."

"Ibrahim is not dead," said the grand vizier; "he lives and is in good health; he remembers Yohannis Giros; he never forgot the pledge made to him at the time they parted; and now he has the ability and determination to make good that pledge. Yohannis Giros," exclaimed his excellency, rising from his seat and extending his arms, "Yohannis Giros, behold in me your friend in boyhood, Ibrahim the tobacco-seller."

The two embraced and kissed each other; tears flowed freely. Yohannis was almost crazed by the mental reaction. He sobbed and cried like a child. The great heart of the grand vizier was filled with gladness. As soon as the emotion awakened by this exciting scene could be controlled, Ibrahim said to Yohannis:

"Now you are appointed to a responsible post; you will be my saroff (banker). You will at once receive your outfit of dress. When properly attired go hence with the attendants of my staff to your home and tell the good news to your wife and children. The horse and equipage suitable to your rank are ready for you. You will at once be provided with all the means required to place your family in a position becoming the dignity of your situation. Attend to these duties to your family first of all; close up your little business, and then report to me for duty. Yohannis and Ibrahim are reunited; the pledge of boyhood is fulfilled. Great is the Lord God, and Mahomet is His prophet."

Yohannis was then arrayed in the glittering uniform of his rank; a beautiful Arabian charger handsomely caparisoned was furnished him, and with personal servants and a guard of honor he rode rapidly to his humble dwelling in Stamboul, having been absent little more than two hours. The family could scarcely credit their own senses when Yohannis reappeared so wonderfully changed externally, and with his retinue of attendants. They were overcome with joy. The scene can be better imagined than described. From that day forth they enjoyed happiness and prosperity.

Ibrahim's course had been this: From the humble position of tchiboukgi (or pipe-bearer) so the Pasha of Bagdad he was successively promised to be clerk, secretary, and Keyha Bey; then as Pasha, subsequently as Pasha of Bagdad, succeeding his former master; then as Pasha of Aleppo, and finally, in recognition of his great ability and successful administration of affairs, he was appointed by the Sultan as Grand Vizier of the Turkish Empire.

"And this," said the old gentleman to my friend at Bebek, "is the true story about my father, which I promised to tell you, and which, I think, presents an example of sublime fidelity in friendship. As I bless the memory of my noble father, so also do I bless the memory of his benefactor and friend, the true-hearted Turk Ibrahim, once the boy tobacco-seller at Stamboul."

I have given this narrative as related to me, without embellishment. The property owned by Tchelby Yorgaky at Bebeck was inherited by him from his father, and the latter became its possessor from that pledge in boyhood exchanged between Yohannis and Ibrahim.

Simple Acts of Life.

We have but to observe human action as it meets us at every turn to see that the average intelligence, incapable of guiding conduct even in simple matters where but a very moderate reach of reason would suffice, must fail in apprehending with due clearness the natural sanction of ethical principles. The unthinkidg inaptitude with which even the routine of life is carried on by the mass of men shows clearly that they have nothing like the insight required for self-guidance in the absence of an authoritative code of conduct. Take a day's experience and observe the lack of thought indicated from hour to hour.

You rise in the morning, and, while dressing, take a phial containing a tonic, of which a little has been prescribed for you; but after the first few drops have been counted succeeding drops run down the side of the phial—all because the lip is shaped without regard to the requirement. Yet millions of such pqials are annually made by glass-makers and sent out by thousands of druggists; so small being the amount of sense brought to bear on business. Now, turning to the looking-glass, you find that, if not of the best make, it fails to preserve the attitude in which you put it; or, if what is called a "box" looking-glass, you see that the maintenance of its position is insured by an expensive appliance that would have been superfluous had a little reason been used. Were the adjustment such that the centre of gravity of the glass came in the line joining the points to support (which would be quite as easy an adjustment), the glass would remain steady in whatever attitude you gave it. Yet year after year tens of thousands of looking-glasses are made without regard to so simple a need. Presently you go down to breakfast, and taking some Harvey or other sauce with your fish find the bottle has a defect like that which you found in the phial—it is sticky from the drops which trickle down, and occasionally stain the table-cloth. Here are other groups of traders similarly so economical of thought that they do nothing to rectify this inconvenience.

Having breakfasted, you take up the paper, and, before sitting down, wish to put some coal on the fire. But the lump you seize with the tongs slips out of them, and if large, you make several attempts before you succeed in lifting it—all because the ends of the tongs are smooth. Makers and venders of fire-irons go on, generation after generation, without meeting this evil by the simple remedy of giving to these smooth ends some projecting points, or even roughening them by a few burrs with a chisel. Having at length grasped the lump and put it on the fire, you begin to read; but before you have got through the first column, you are reminded by the changes of position which your sensations prompt that men still fail to make easy chairs. And yet the guiding principle is simple enough. Just that advantage, secured by using a soft seat in place of a hard one—the advantage, namely, of spreading over a large area the pressure of the weight to be borne, and so making the pressure less intense at any one point—is an advantage to be sought in the form of the chair. Ease is to be gained by making the shapes and relative inclination of seat and back such as will evenly distribute the weight of the trunk and limbs over the widest possible supporting surface, and with the least straining of the parts out of their natural attitudes. And yet only now, after these thousands of years of civilization, are there being reached (and that not rationally but empirically) approximations to the structure required. —*Herbert Spencer in The Popular Science Monthly.*

A Mysterious Noise.

A correspondent recently heard a succession of strange, crackling noises out of doors at night, and had great difficulty in finding the cause. The sound came from some fallen walnut tree leaves, and he naturally expected to find that some species of insect caused the leaves to rustle.

"At the next spot where I examined, I closely watched the *modus operandi*, and saw the dry, brown leaves gradually curling open, moving like little automata; one opening would touch another, and that in turn rolled open, with the peculiar rustling sound that had at first attracted my attention. But there was noworm there. What then was the power that carried on this general movement? Upon mediating a little, the truth flashed upon me; it was simply that the day had been remarkably warm for an April day, and the heat of the sun had warped the leaves, curling them up like a voluta; but as the sun set, the northeast wind had blown the clouds and moisture from the Atlantic, and, coming in contact with the dry leaves, had caused them to uncurl. Thinking that some motion would accelerate their movement, I stamped upon the ground, and immediately the whole garden seemed alive with motion. The occurrence seems of small account, but it illustrates in a perfectly natural way the force and effects of variations in temperature."

POLITICS IN MINNESOTA.—The Republican State Convention of Minnesota nominated C. R. Davis as candidate for Governor. Resolutions were adopted favoring cheap transportation, according to capital in railroads the right of reasonable remuneration, but opposing unjust discriminations and all arbitrary and improper use of the growing power of railroad and other corporations. The fourth resolution says that no rights should be vested in railroad corporations beyond the control of future legislatures. The fifth resolution heartily applauds the active measures of Congress in ferreting out and exposing corruption, and demands pure official conduct and the punishment of unfaithful public men. The sixth resolution condemns without reserve the salary and back-pay motion, and demands the prompt repeal of the law authorizing it.

A LUCKY WOMAN.—A lady in Lynn, Mass., last week sold a bag of rags to a peddler. She was perfectly well satisfied with her bargain until she remembered that in order to guard against thieves and robbers she had secreted in the bag two bank books, notes, and so forth, to the value of about $4,000. But considering how careless she had been, she was luckier than she deserved to be; for with all the energy and acuteness of despair, she sought for that peddler, and found him in Salem, and recovered her treasure.

The Asiatic Cholera.

The First Signs of its Appearance.

A physician gives the following as the manner in which the cholera makes its approach upon its victims:—

MALIGNANT CHOLERA.

Usually preceded by a simple painless diarrhœa, lasting from a few hours to two or three days. If sudden, commencing with a very profuse discharge from bowels, with or without vomiting, accompanied by severe pain down the thighs and almost instantaneous exhaustion.

Discharges—after the first—consist of a watery or turbid fluid, containing numerous small white rice-like particles. With a peculiar alkaline odor, but nearly or quite free from fœcal smell, and devoid of bile.

Prostration and lowering of temperature very rapid, and bearing no relation to the frequency of the discharges.

Surface temperature lowered from 4 degrees to 8 degrees, or more, but internal heat increased. Subjective sensation of oppression.

Cramps usually beginning in fingers and toes, extending to the arms, legs, &c.

Expired air deficient in carbonic acid early in disease.

Urine suppressed early.

Purple asphyxiated hue of lips, extremities and often of entire body, from intense engorgement of venous system and absolute lack of oxygenation of the blood, with suffocative difficulty of breathing.

Indifference and apathy; the mental faculties, however, commonly remaining clear; excessive wakefulness.

The "faceas cholerica"—once seen, not easily forgotten—the features pinched and corpse-like; the eyes encircled by a dark purple band; the cornea flattened; the arteries in the neck pulseless.

SPORADIC CHOLERA.

Attack sudden, or occasionally preceded by some nausea, colic pains, and intestinal rumbling. Commences with almost incessant simultaneous vomiting and purging, the pain being of a griping nature.

Discharges at first the usual contents of stomach and bowels, afterwards becoming greenish or yellowish. If protracted, may be colorless, or even present some floating shreds. Very offensive, and so strongly impregnated with bile as to cause scalding and smarting in their passage.

Prostration and lowering of temperature progressive, and resulting from the exhausting drain of the discharges.

Surface temperature not so much depressed, and internal heat not above normal standard. Patient usually complains of chilliness.

Cramps commonly limited to abdomen and legs.

Expired air natural until death impends.

Urine rarely suppressed, unless in extreme collapse.

Pallor of exhaustion: sometimes a livid look, but never the peculiar blueness of true cholera; difficulty of breathing less marked, and proceeding from weakness rather than asphyxia.

Usually, much anxiety; the mind, in fatal cases, oftenest becoming clouded towards the end. Most frequently, sleepiness from exhaustion.

In collapse, the features are pinched and the whole eyeball appears sunken; but the flattening of the cornea is absent, and the characteristic aspect of true cholera is wanting.

Agriculture vs. Manufactures.

Some Figures from the United States Census Report.

The census report of the United States says that there are 12,505,923 persons engaged in all pursuits in this country. Of these, 5,922,471 are engaged in agriculture, and 2,707,421 engaged in manufactures. Of the agriculturists, 2,977,711 are classed as farmers, and are to be taken as the propriety class, though unquestionably nine-tenths of them work with their own hands, and as hard or harder than their own laborers, who number 2,885,996. That is to say, in other words, the farmers employ a fraction less than one hand each, in spite of the fact that the average of farms is 158 acres each. The number of farms is 2,659,985, and the average horse-power required to work each farm of that size would be nearly five, or say 10,000,000 in all. The census shows that there are 9,590,956 horses, mules, and working oxen employed in agriculture. Six farmers and farm laborers therefore are all that are allowed to serve each ten-horse power employed in agriculture. Of the 2,707,421 engaged in manufactures, on the other hand, there are 2,053,996 who draw wages as laborers, while at least two-thirds of the remaining 653,425, the entire proprietary class in manufactures, must be presumed to work with their own hands. The census returns 42,877 persons under the style of "manufacturers," the rest being chiefly bosses of small trades and establishments, who contribute their own labor to the sum of the gross product, without claiming deduction for their own share of wages. These 2,707,421 manufacturing persons only tend 2,346,142 horse-power, and that, too, as machinery in a much more available shape than that of the farmers.

The farming class has a gross product of $2,447,538,658. Of this one-third goes to the keep and feed of the $1,525,276,457 worth of stock which the farmers must maintain, and to the repair of their $336,878,429 worth of machinery, while $310,286,285 is paid in wages. It hence follows that the 2,971,711 farmers of the country divide among themselves a profit of about $400 per capita, with no allowance made for their own labor, which is more than half the total labor bestowed upon their farms. This, upon the capital invested in farms, stock, &c., ($11,134,955,747), is an interest of about 11½ per cent.

The manufacturing class has a gross product of $4,232,325,442. From this is to be deducted the cost of materials used, valued at $2,488,427,242, and the $775,584,343 of wages paid, leaving $968,313,857 to be divided in the shape of profits among the 653,425 persons in manufactures who do not receive wages. This is a net profit of $1,466 per capita, or over 45 per cent. upon the gross capital of $2,118,208,769 employed in manufactures. The manufacturer pays his employe an average annual wage of of $330, or three times what the agriculturist pays is laborer.

An Excellent Move.

The Germans of Cincinnati recently let loose fifteen hundred birds in the suburbs of that city, which they had brought over from Germany. The object is to introduce some of the most beautiful songsters, and some of the most beautiful of plumage, of Germany, into our country, in the hope that they may increase and multiply till they fill our fields and forests with beautiful songsters and insect destroying birds. Among the birds imported are the blackbird (a singer), thrush, golden-finch (very beautiful and a sweet singer), green bird, bulfinch (easily tamed and trained), redbreast, starling (a fine singer), lark (like the famous English lark), green-finch, gold-finch, and knotpecker. The society propose to make another importation the present year twice as large as this one, when they will bring over the wagtail, magpie, hedge sparrow, titmouse, nightingale, redtail, German quail (a singer), and fence sparrow, with such others as may be worth bringing.

How it Feels to Freeze.

One who knows tells how pleasant it is to freeze to death in Minnesota. He says the bitter cold does not chill and shake a person as in damper climates. It stealthily creeps within all defences, and nips at the bone without warning. Riding along with busy thoughts, a quiet, pleasurable drowsiness takes possession of the body, and, in mind, the fences grow indistinct, the thoughts wander, weird fancies come trooping about with fantastic forms, the memory fails, and, in a confused dream of wife and home, the soul steps out into oblivion without a pang of regret.

Something of a Romance.

A Story of a Life Time.

In the City of Portland, Me., in the memorable martial year of 1861, a respectable merchant was moved to grave anxiety by his only daughter's infatuation with a masculine admirer, of whose antecedents and character it was very difficult for her or her family to gain any definite knowledge. She had been introduced to him in a mixed company, on some semi-public occasion, by an acquaintance knowing him only slightly and by name; his first subsequent call upon her at her home had been without formal invitation; and, indeed, his forwardness in improving the introduction would have been resented by the young lady herself but for her immediate "strong liking" as the phrase is, for the man. He was handsome and gentlemanly; and, beyond this, had what she persisted in regarding as a face to be implicitly trusted. Her parents—and her father, particularly—refused to accept this latter characteristic in lieu of all other ordinary guarantees of social trustworthiness; and, after expostulating vainly with her against encouraging an acquaintance with a visitor of whose origin and avocation no one in town seemed able to give any satisfactory information, took renewed pains to ascertain what manner of person their daughter's suspicious admirer really was. Little by little came the discovery that he lived, in a covert way, by his wits. A friend of the merchant's was sure that he had once seen him coming out of a gaming-house; another, who boarded in the same house with him, reported that he kept strange hours. In short, the father gathered enough information of this kind to feel justified in assuring his daughter that her now devoted caller was not a respectable character, and declaring that he must come to the house no more. The parental fault had been in allowing the acquaintance to go on even thus far under matter of such doubt, and its penalty was shown in the girl's resolute refusal to belive anything against her hero. He had a face, she persisted in saying, that refuted every calumny upon his honor, and any one who knew the first thing about physiognomy would say that such a frank, honest countenance could not belong to a bad man. Parental authority, refusing to be moved by this argument, and continuing its ban against the lover, the infatuated damsel capped the climax of her filial disobedience at last by a clandestine marriage and elopement with the object of her incorrigible faith. They were traced to the parsonage where the matrimonial knot had been tied, and from thence had disappeared from the city. Never having anticipated such a result as this, the deserted parents were overwhelmed with grief and fearful apprehension, and lost all heart for the future. The mother, who had been an invalid for some time, died under the shock; and the father, at this accumulation of misfortunes, sank into a lethargy from which he rallied only to find himself a bankrupt. Thus were family and fortune both broken up in a brief time by a thankless child's disloyalty and willfulness. Then the ruined merchant, too, disappeared from Portland with what little he could save from the wreck of his old home, and the story travels with him to California, whether he wandered desolately, in the hope of distracting his thoughts from the past, and seeking a lonely livelihood. Too old and worn to contend successfully for a new career anywhere, his business experiences on the Pacific side of the continent were but a series of feeble failures, until a day about five years ago found him the keeper of a small candy-stand on Washington street, near the old post-office, in San Francisco. Every day since then, says the *Post* of the latter city, which now takes up the tale, no matter how heavily the winter rain came down, or the gusty summer winds swept down from Telegraph Hill, the old man has appeared at his humble stand and sold cheap sweets to to passing children until the occurrence of incidents now to be mentioned. Amongst his little customers there came one day, about a week ago, a bright-eyed, neatly dressed lad, apparently in his ninth or tenth year, who bought candy to his taste and seemed greatly pleased at its cheapness. Well he might have been, too, for the poor, old, shabby, generally crabbed vender, had seen that in the boyish face which impelled him to tempt the little fellow to come again. And never doubt that the temptation was successful. The boy came day after day for his bargain in confectionery, and always his face was studied by the old man with a strange kind of wistfulness. At last there was a confidence between the two, and the elder asked and was told the youngster's name. "I thought I knew that countenance!" exclaimed the white-haired candy-man, with a curious expression of face; and, requesting a neighboring merchant of the curb to take supervision of his stand for a few moments, he told the boy that he would accompany him to his mother's house. "The youth," continued the San Francisco paper, "surprised, perhaps, at this notification, but nothing loath to oblige his old friend, led the way to a fine mansion on Bryant street, where a richly dressed, handsome lady appeared at his cry and immediately fell sobbing upon the neck of the candy-man, calling him 'Father!'" Thus, after ten years, the ex-merchant of Portland met his undutiful, runaway daughter again, having been led to such reunion by her son's inheritance of his father's face. The story to be told, with many penitential tears, by the lady was a follows: Her husband, the owner of such a memorable countenace, was really a gambler when she married him, though rather through discouraging misadventure in preceding worthier calling than by vicious natural taste. After their marriage, however, and flight to California, he resolutely renounced the green table and all its surroundings and bravely applied himself to legitimate business in an humble grade. Very poor and hardly pressed at first, he presently gained opportunity for a small investment in mining stocks; and this succeeding, was able to establish himself on Montgomery street as a broker. Fortune favored him at every turn, and he is now a rich, highly honored citizen of the Pacific metropolis. When their position was sufficiently assured to give them confidence the young wife wrote a very penitent letter to her parents Maine, begging their forgiveness of her unfilial disregard of their commands, and pleading in extenuation thereof the manner in which her her hnsband's physiognomy had justified her seemingly infatuated trust in it. The letter was returned to her by the Portland postmaster with a curt note announcing her mother's death and her father's bankruptcy and disappearance, and from that time until the meeting recorded above she suffered an agony of self-reproach which not even her father's restoration to her is likely to abate altogether. That her father never returned to his candy-stand may be readily inferred, and that his reconciliation with her husband includes future ease and plenty for him is only accordant with the commonest justice of human nature; but the general story does not leave a wholly pleasant impression, save as the reader may be able to abstract his mind from its imperfect moral compensation, and dwell only upon its physiognomic suggestions.

Singular Cause of Fire.

A singular, but not unprecedented, cause of fire in a dwelling-house in Connecticut is thus referred to by a correspondent of the Hartford *Times*: "The residence of Hon. Addison O. Mills, of Canton, narrowly escaped destruction by fire on the afternoon of Sunday, from the following curious circumstance: Several new tin milk-pans were lying on a bench on the south-west side of the kitchen, and the reflection from the sun actually caused the ceiling to take fire about five or six feet above them. The fire burned from thence up to the eaves of the building, through the boards, and deeply charred a post of the house back of the boards, when it was discovered and extinguished. The next day, about the same time, the reflection was again noticed by the bright light, and the pans were removed before the boards had ignited again. The boards were painted red, which may account for the ignition.

A Bold Robbery.

A Train Thrown From the Track and Robbed by Armed Men.

The express train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad bound east, was thrown from the track about 7 o'clock, attacked and robbed, and the engineer killed. It occurred about four miles west of Adair Summit, between the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, and some sixty miles west of Des Moines. The spot selected was favorable for the deed, their being no habitation within several miles, and none in sight, and withal it was at a sharp curve.

The robbers, who were all but one masked, had removed the plates connecting one rail with those next to it, and putting a rope through the holes in one end, awaited the coming train. When the train was within two rods of the place, the rope was pulled, and the rail was thrown across the track. Simultaneously several shots were fired in quick succession. The engineer saw the displaced rail and reversed his engine and applied the air-brakes, which was his last act. Engine, tender, and two baggage-cars were thrown into and across the ditch, and the forward trucks of the first passenger coach were thown from the track. At once two of the scoundrels, one unmasked, attacked the express car, compelled the messenger to give up the keys by holding revolvers at their heads, and took from the safe nearly $1,700 and one sealed bag of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s, amount not known. Pistols were also held at the head of the registry clerk and Mr. Rice, Assistant Superintendent of the road, who was also in the car, and had hardly recovered from the shock of the concussion when the robbers entered.

The engineer, John Rafferty, was found with his neck broken, caused by falling at the time of the crash. He was also wounded by a pistol shot in the thigh. At first it was supposed he was shot dead, but this proves not to have been true. Dennis Fahy, the fireman, when the concussion was over, found himself lying on the floor of the cab unhurt, with the dead body of the engineer on top of him. Dragging the dead body on the track, he started to alarm the others on the train, but was compelled to turn back by the robbers. Putting out the furnace fire, he let the water out of the boiler, thus avoiding an explosion. No others on the train were injured, but several were fired at. The conductor, Mr. William Smith, had two bullets sent through his clothing.

While the robbery was going on the passenger-coaches were guarded by the remaining robbers, so that no aid could be afforded from that source. At the first shock the passengers were thrown forward, and after the recoil many started forward to the scene of the wreck, but were driven back by threats, mingled with oaths and occasional shots. The passengers, however, were not otherwise maltreated, the robbers confining themselves entirely to the mail and express car.

Fortunately the through registered letter package from San Francisco to New York was unnoticed by the thieves, while three and a half tons of bullion express matter were undisturbed. As soon as they were satisfied the thieves jumped from the car, mounted and rode away southward, less than ten minutes from the time of the attack.

As soon as word could be got to Chicago the company offered a reward of $5,000 for the discovery of the robbers. To this the Government will add the highest amount allowed by law. The whole southwestern part of the State is aroused, and the line of the Burlington and Missouri Road is heavily guarded. Special trains with armed men left Council Bluffs last evening in parallel lines to intercept the robbers, and a large scouting party left Atlantic, some fifteen miles south of the disaster. Five miles south of the spot, the trail of five horsemen has been struck, and followed to Nodaway River, some thirty-eight miles southward. A full description of the horses, it is believed, has been obtained, and it is thought the robbers can hardly escape. The general opinion is, that they are a set of Missouri guerrillas, similar to those who robbed a bank at Corydon some two or three years ago.

Waste no Time.

After allowing yourself proper time for rest, don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study, whatever it is—take hold at once and finish it up squarely and clearly; then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop out between. It is wonderful to see how many hours these prompt people contrive to make of a day; it is as if they picked up the moments that the dawdlers lost. And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret. Take hold of the very first one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest all fall into file, and follow after like a company of well-drilled soldiers; and though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

INGENIOUS.—An ingenious contrivance was introduced to get the whaling vessels over the bar and into the harbor of Nantucket. The *camels*, as they were called, were two immense caissons which were placed on either side of the whaler, with three great iron chains passing under its hull. From these caissons the water was then pumped until the vessel rose sufficently out of water to escape the bottom of the bar.

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It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land, and no one should *travel on our lakes and rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on, bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not stop the chill. Should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY

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It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaint or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or the most skillful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates, A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine in the most unskillful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled, spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

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Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

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CHOLERA MORBUS, Summer Complaint, Colic, Diarrhœa, and all Affections of the Bowels, incident to either children or adults, are cured at once by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam.

Whom Death Blesses.

We hurried on and shortly found ourselves in front of a tumble-down tenement that might pass with some for a house, says a New Orleans paper. A little boy, ragged and dirty, sat upon the steps, and to him our friend addressed a request to be shown to the room of the person we sought. He jumped up and led the way. We followed through a dilapidated door, up a pair of narrow, broken stairs to the garret. We then entered a room with a ceiling so low that the writer hereof could not stand erect. There was no furniture in the room—not a bed, a chair, or a table. The sick man whom we came to visit was stretched upon the remnants of a mattress spread in a corner of the dingy room. Never did the writer witness such destitution, such misery. Our friend addressed the woman, the wife of the dying man, and asked how her husband had passed the day. She replied that he had been quite restless all day, but had seemed to be much quieter for a half hour or so, and she thought he was then sleeping peacefully. We approached the corner of the room where the sick man was; our friend started back and uttered a sudden exclamation. We peered over his shoulder to ascertain the cause of his surprise. As we gazed at the prostrate form before us, the paleness of the features, the fixed eyes, the drooping of the jaw, told at once that the poor wretch we had come to succor had passed away beyond our help, and gone to that home where

> "The wicked cease from troubling,
> And the weary are at rest."

Our conductor informed the poor watching wife that her husband was dead. Poor woman! She took it much to heart, and at first refused to be comforted. But he spoke to her of the happy home, with its golden streets and beautiful houses, to which the man had gone, and told her of him who came to heal the broken-hearted. It was all new to her, and seemed to fall upon her ears and sink, like music, deep into her stormful soul.

AN ACT OF JUSTICE.—Doubting Castle was a sad stumbling block in the path of Bunyan's Christian, though it couldn't bar his way to Truth. We can sympathize with the Pilgrim, for Doubt always besets us when we are asked to believe anything particularly extraordinary. Consequently, when we heard, some eighteen months ago, that a physician in California had compounded, from the juices and extracts of certain herbs found there, a medicine that cured almost every variety of blood disease, we were incredulous. Since then we have had opportunities of testing the accuracy of the report, and are free to admit that our doubts have vanished. Seeing what we have seen, knowing what we know, it is impossible for us to question the remedial properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. That this famous vegetable Tonic, Alterative, and Antiseptic is a specific for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Constipation, Fever and Ague, Bilious Intermittents, Scrofulous Taint in the Blood, Incipient Consumption, Local and General Debility, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, and Diseases of the Kidneys, seems to be a matter beyond the pale of controversy—*a fixed fact in medical history.* The statements of friends, in whose veracity and intelligence we have full confidence, corroborated by our own personal observation, compel us to admit the surpassing merits of the preparation.—*Com.*

The Western Hop Crop.

The prospects of the hop crop of 1873, which will begin to come into market in another month or thereabouts, continue excellent. A dispatch from Chicago says: There have been some occasional reports of stunted vines and yellow leaf from places where drought had prevailed, but the recent rains have placed the success of the crop beyond question, and it is conceded that it will be unusually heavy and excellent. Private advices are to the effect that the large brewers, especially in the east, are well stocked, so that in view of a heavy supply and small demand prices are likely to be low.

The most useful Thing in the Long Run—Breath.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. Be sure to get the Juniper Tar Soap made by us, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com.*

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

A want has been felt and expressed by physicians for a safe and reliable purgative. Such a want is now supplied in *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*—*Com.*

Henry K. Bond, of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—*Com.*

Dooley's Yeast Powder is convenient, economical and always reliable. No waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality.—*Com.*

The Wear and Tear of Life.

The cares, anxieties and misfortunes of life have as much to do with shortening it as disease. They are in fact the source of many ailments and physical disabilities. Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, affections of the liver, disturbances of the bowels, headaches, hypochondria and monomania are among these distressing fruits. It is, therefore, of great importance that persons whose minds are oppressed with heavy business responsibilities, or harassed by family troubles, or excited by speculation, or perplexed by a multiplicity of enterprise, or in any way overtaxed or overworked, should keep up their stamina by the daily use of a wholesome tonic. Thousands of persons thus circumstanced are enabled to bear up against the difficulties in which they are involved, and to retain their strength, health and mental clearness, by the regular use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases which are prone to attack the body when debilitated and broken-down by over-much brain-work, or exhausting physical labor, are kept at bay by the resistant power which this incomparable tonic endows the nervous system and the vital organs. At this season when the heat is evaporating the elements of strength from every pore, an invigorant is absolutely essential to the safety and comfort of the public, and is required even by the more robust if they desire to keep their atheletic capabilities in status quo. Hence a course of Hostetter's Bitters is particularly useful at this period of the year as a defence against the invisible disease afloat in the sultry atmosphere. It is the most potent of all preventive medicines, and for all complaints which affect the stomach, the liver and the bowels, and interfere with the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, it is the standard remedy.

The Markets.

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Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	$ .12½a .13¾
First quality	.11½a .12
Second quality	.10½a .11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	.09½a .11¼
Inferior or lowest grade	.08½a .11
Milch Cows	40.00 a75.00
Hogs—Live	.05½a .05¾
Dressed	.06 a .07¼
Sheep	.05½a .07¼
Cotton—Middling	.21 a .21
Flour—Extra Western	5.80 a 6.20
State Extra	6.10 a 6.65
Wheat—Red Western	1.52 a 1.52
State	1.57 a 1.57
No. 2 Spring	1.47 a 1.54
Rye	.85 a .85
Barley—Malt	1.05 a 1.33
Oats—Mixed Western	.44½a .46
Corn—Mixed Western	.50 a .54
Hay, per ton	16.00 a30.00
Straw, per ton	10.00 a19.00
Hops '72s, .35 a .40—'70s,	.12 a .18
Pork—Mess	13.50 a16.20
Lard	.07½a .08½
Petroleum—Crude .8 a 8½	Refined 18
Butter—State	.26 a .29
Ohio Fancy	.19 a .20
" Yellow	.17 a .19
Western Ordinary	.15 a .16
Pennsylvania fine	.23 a .25
Cheese—State Factory	.11½a .13¾
" Skimmed	.05 a .07
Ohio	.10 a .12
Eggs—State	.18 a .20
BUFFALO.	
Beef Cattle	5.25 6.25
Sheep	4.75 a 5.62½
Hogs—Live	4.85 a 5.40
Flour	7.50 a10.00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.33 a 1.36
Corn	.42 a .43
Oats	.34 a .39
Rye	.75 a .75
Barley	.90 a 1.00
Lard	.09 a .09¼
ALBANY.	
Wheat	1.65 a 2.15
Rye—State	.80 a .85
Corn—Mixed	.60 a .60
Barley—State	1.10 a 1.12
Oats—State	.47 a .47
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Penn. Extra	7.25 a 8.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.65 a 1.70
Corn—Yellow	.55 a .56
Mixed	.54 a .56
Petroleum—Crude .13	Refined 18½
Beef Cattle	.05 a .07
Clover Seed	7.00 a 8.00
Timothy	3.75 a 3.75
BALTIMORE.	
Cotton—Low Middlings	.19 a .19¾
Flour—Extra	6.00 a 7.25
Wheat	1.35 a 1.90
Corn—Yellow	.59 a .77
Oats	.43 a .50

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His discovery consists in a combination of these powerful Vegetable Extracts with Electricity or Magnetism in the form of an Ointment.
Certain, it is, that the remarkable and unprecedented success which has attended its application in the cure of diseases, stamps it at once as the greatest discovery of the age, and calls for a trial and close investigation of its properties.
It never fails, while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and equalize the circulation of the blood. By this means a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of disease, which cannot be obtained from any other remedy.
Such is the power of this combination, that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of its purifying and healing influence. Hence it copes as readily with internal as external disease.
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